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WAR
A NOVEL

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued).

But there was no fixing Tankoo. He put his head under my little boy's arm and died.

And I don't like to remember his ... when he drew the head of the animal forth, and found the eyes deadlily open, but in them no sight. When he understood he looked up at me. And I see that look often in the nights when I think cruel thoughts.

Betsy said afterward that when Tankoo found us both gone he ran just like crazy to find us. So she took him to the window upstairs, where he could see, then let him go and he scampered off after us—just to love us, she said, and got shot for it.

In the most remote and beautiful part of the garden the little boy buried Tankoo. Then he made a small tablet for the grave, on which he got me to write:

TANKOO
KILLED BY DADDY
JUNE 10th, 1859.

I have never killed an animal since. And only the war made me raise my hand against my own kind. But, I think I never saw a man fall in battle but that saying of little Jon's didn't come to me:

"Fix him! Holes in him! You done ..."

And then I would, often, see that the tablet Jon had placed at the ...'s grave:

TANKOO
KILLED BY DADDY.

Only, instead of killed, the tablet I saw read "murdered."

And Jon has told me that the same thoughts have come to him amidst dead and wounded on the battlefield. No! I wouldn't kill an animal. But I would kill my own kind—in that thing of murder called War!

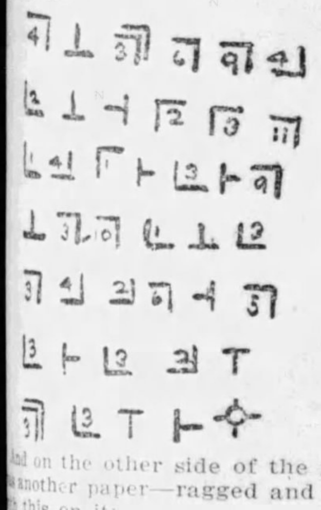
And that is what constantly came to my mind when I was with Evelyn:

"Fix her! Holes in her! You done ..."

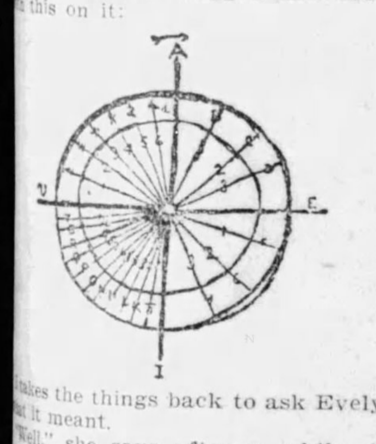
Next day was uncomfortable for ... For, besides lying to all the rest, I had to look out that there was no chance for the worse in Evelyn. But she was so happy—even happier than the night before—that I had shot her that she seemed to forget the wound. It was regular faith-cure.

"Why, I could get up, daddy," she laughs, "if you weren't working to make hair-cut convincing."

In the afternoon I wanders up to the garret. There were two lamps at the window facing south, which I never seen before. Nearly new. Stuffed behind the window frame, like some one had done it hastily, was some fresh clean writing paper, with this on it:



And on the other side of the frame was another paper—ragged and old—with this on it:



Jon takes the things back to ask Evelyn what it meant.

"Well," she says after a while, "if I had promised to go to dinner at a friend's house and got shot—wouldn't you send your regrets?"

"Yes, I expect I would," says I, "if it wasn't dangerous."

"You may tear up that chart, daddy, and put away the lamps. It's all ...-like a nightmare. They're no more use. I want to forget it. You do, ... I wish we could make the trees grow again. It is all over. And, if they come for me—why, we'll fight, won't we?"

"Like an arm," says I, "defending the last ditch!"

"Yes, daddy," she laughs and cries, together. "I've fought, bled, and nearly died for my country and against my love, haven't I?"

"Yes," I says.

"And I've paid, haven't I?"

"Yes."

"And been foolish?"

"Very," says I.

"I'm just Evelyn hereafter. Not a ...—not a Union—not anything but Evelyn! Waiting to be wife to Dave. Nothing more. That's a woman's business. To be a wife—mother."

As you'll notice, she didn't tell me what it meant, and I was a little curious—like we all are—not? So I didn't tear up the diagram, but showed it to ..., thinking he might know, telling him that I had found it near Crider's on my watch the night before.

"Why," says Jonthy, opening his ..., "this is the signal chart of the Knights of the Golden Circle. They ... you can spell out anything with a ... That's the Golden Circle. Why, the government will give anything for ..."

"Well," I says, "the government ain't ... to get it. In a minute it'll be ... up."

"Yes, I guess that's better," nods Jon. "It might make more trouble."

"... this," I says, handing him the other paper.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

SOLDIERS FIGHT WHILE BITTER STORM BEATS THEM IN FACE

For two days and two nights the great armies of the allies and the Germans that are gripping at each others' throats in northern France and west Belgium have been fighting in a storm that swept in from the North sea, says a Paris war correspondent under date of November 13.

Sleet and rain have been driven into the teeth of the opposing troops as they crouched in the cold, muddy trenches, and a biting wind lashed their faces as they charged or stood in battle formation to break the shock of the enemy's charges.

The weather is much colder and the hard rains have partly filled some of the trenches. The inclement weather is causing great suffering and is responsible for an increase in sickness in the ranks of both armies. It has brought incredible suffering to the wounded, who still lie uncared for between the lines.

The French, British and Belgian troops that have been trying to fight their way eastward along the coast in order to envelop the right wing of the Germans on the Ostend-Dixmude-Ypres line, got the full force of the storm. In addition to the physical suffering, the rough weather removed the protection of the British and French warships lying off the Belgian coast, for the sea was running so high that the gunners on board the ships could not aim their guns accurately.

The Germans, taking advantage of the lull in the fire from the ships, and the storm and its accompanying fog, rallied for a series of stiff attacks which they delivered among the sand dunes around Ostend.

Captured German officers have revealed to their captors that there were about 500,000 Germans pitted against the allies at the beginning of the battle on the Yser. Prisoners estimate the German casualties on the Yser at Dixmude at more than 10,000. The losses among the officers are very heavy, being out of proportion to the losses among the lower ranks. Five generals were killed in one action on the Yser.

The Germans are putting forth the utmost exertions to take Ypres, for, as long as that place is held by the allies, the German advance to the coast by way of La Bassie and Bethune will be impossible. A dangerous wedge has been thrust into the German line, by the allies holding the territory bounded by Zonnebeke, Paschendaele and Holebeke.

The allies are trying to push on eastward from Ypres, and, if they succeed, the Germans will probably have to abandon Lille and give up the idea of reaching the coast through Pas-De-Calais.

The Germans have lost heavily trying to clear the enemy of the territory immediately west of the Yser. They debouched from Dixmude, but were hurled back at every point save one. The German sappers showed bravery of a sublime order, working under the fire of thousands of rifles, machine guns and cannon to construct pontoon bridges.

FRANCE HAS 3,000,000 MEN NOT YET ORDERED TO FRONT

PARIS, Nov. 1.—(By Mail to New York to Escape Censor.)—The French army consists of not 3,000,000, but double that number. Of these 6,000,000, one-half have been under fire. The remaining 3,000,000 have not left their garrisons.

Very few people in France realize that General Joseph Joffre holds this tremendous army in reserve. Every man of this 3,000,000 is under 30 and is fully trained and adequately equipped for battle, ready to march at a moment's notice.

Opposed to the French 3,000,000 that have been under fire are not 1,500,000 Germans, but 2,500,000—not 30 army corps, but 56.

With half a million British troops and about 100,000 Belgians, the allies have on the western battle front 3,600,000 men, against 2,500,000 Germans. But owing to General Joffre's careful nursing of his troops, the forces actually upon the firing line are roughly equal.

One-Half Do Fighting.

Of the French 3,000,000, one-half are doing the fighting, while the other half relieves them in the trenches and fills the gaps caused by casualties.

The forces are stretched over a battle front which now reaches 375 miles. About 1,000,000 French troops lie between the Argonne and Alsace.

The strength of the French army I have said is 6,000,000. These figures are arrived at as follows:

The active army includes three classes under the flag, or 1,500,000. With these go the reserve of the active army, that is, men of the four preceding classes, or 2,000,000. This gives 3,500,000 men all under 28 years. In addition, there are the first-class of the territorials (under 30), 500,000 in number, and the remaining 2,000,000 are made up of the 1914 and 1915 classes already under the colors, (about 1,000,000) colonial troops, Algerians, Moroccans, foreign volunteer corps (over 400,000), and the foreign legion.

Could Make It 8,000,000.

These 6,000,000 could be expanded to 8,000,000 by a general call to arms, such as was resorted to for the revolutionary wars in 1793. The additional 2,500,000 men would be made up of territorials between the ages of 30 and 45.

General Joffre is the personification of patience and calm Nothing hurries, nothing disturbs. A much-quoted recent saying of his, "For the present, I am just nibbling at them," means that he has not yet delivered his general attack. It will come when the Germans are thoroughly demoralized by their appalling losses and when Russia is really in a position to deliver her general attack on the kaiser's eastern frontier.

IRVIN COBB SAYS WAR IS TOO GREAT FOR DESCRIPTION

BACK to the United States from the battlefields of Belgium and northern France, where he went as a war correspondent, Irvin S. Cobb, the humorist, says it is hopeless for any man to attempt to describe the war. The English language cannot do it, he says.

"It's too big to comprehend. You start out in the morning with the best intentions of grasping the facts of events and writing a bully story, and you come home in the evening dazed and browbeaten. There never has been anything like it. Here you get a Gettysburg for breakfast, a Chancellorsville for lunch, Waterloo for supper, and, to make a good measure, they throw in a Sedan around tea-time.

"It is simply impossible, for instance, to tell how 100,000 men died. You can't write it and the people who read it couldn't realize the horror of it. They would be too staggered, too amazed by the proportions of the statement.

"What you can do, though, is to pick out the story of how one man died and tell that, making him typical of 100,000 or 1,000,000 or whatever the figures may be.

"As for casualties, I'm convinced they have been much greater than any of the combatants has admitted. I should not attempt to guess them because it would be absurd to hazard a venture in figures so large. You could only approximate it by hundreds of thousands.

"One thing that impresses me is the way you become habituated to the terrible side of war. The first time I saw Germans enter a captured town I thrilled all over; the first time I saw a dead soldier I felt that I could write a whole story around that one fact.

Hospital Scenes Appalling.

"But after a little time I found that the most distressing scenes of ruin, death and desolation made very little concrete impression upon me. As a matter of fact, one dead man is a great deal more distressing than several or a thousand, and the most appalling scenes I witnessed were not those on the battlefield, but in the base hospitals where poor chaps were dying out of sound of the guns.

"Anyhow, the worst thing about a battlefield isn't how it looks, but how it smells—the awful stench of unburied bodies, of stale gunpowder fumes, of human sweat, of rotting corn, of damp, ruined houses. That is the way it affected me.

"Yet it is remarkable how efficiently nature works to cover up the traces of war. Visit the same scene a few weeks later and you'll find grass growing in the ruts made by the cannon, new foliage on trees that were stripped bare, and most of the disagreeable traces of death removed. It takes very little time for nature to obliterate the track of an army.

Tales of Atrocities False.

"Even so, however, I am convinced that the after-effects of this war will be incalculable. I should not care to try to estimate the time it will take the winner to recover from it; fifty years is a moderate guess and means comparatively little except in a suggestive sense. The loser, I am convinced, scarcely will ever recover from it. Belgium, it is true, is simply the wreck of a land today, but I am inclined to believe the Belgians will rehabilitate themselves again faster than people think."

Mr. Cobb took up the question of atrocities.

"The party of newspaper correspondents I was with made a careful investigation of every atrocity story that reached us," he said.

"They were almost invariably false, and in the few cases that were true, exaggeration was the rule. This applies to the stories told by the Belgians of the Germans and by the Germans of the Belgians and French. I am convinced that there has been nothing unusually brutal about this war—at least in the way of atrocities. War, itself, is absolutely brutal. There is no picturesqueness about it.

"I have relegated the atrocity story to the limbo that contains the bayonet charge story. I saw several hundred thousand German soldiers, many of them wounded, and thousands of Belgian, French and English prisoners, many of them also wounded; and besides this I talked to doctors, who themselves, had attended to thousands of wounded.

"I did not see a single bayonet wound, and I did not hear of any men who had been wounded by bayonets. While I was in England early in the campaign, one soldier was sent back from France with a bayonet wound, but it came out that he had been hurt accidentally by falling on a comrade's bayonet.

"Neither did I hear of any lance wounds. Aside from the early days of the war, there has been very little cavalry charging. I think most of the wounded were hit by shrapnel."

Were You Ever in the Fire-Black Ruins of Your Home?

Upper photograph was taken at Vise, Belgium, after fire and warfare had ruined the city.
The lower one shows peasants searching the debris of their homes.

THESE pictures, graphic as they are, but faintly indicate the misery and the wretchedness of Belgium. The heart-broken peasants of that Province of Ruin wander among the broken walls of homes, dumbly hoping for some familiar thing to save. All the time they are hungry and there is nothing to eat.

Belgium was a land of meadows and bright streams and beautiful cities until war beat and broke it. The United States cannot restore nor replace, but it can stretch out a hand and soften the suffering of thousands upon thousands of victims.

Scenes like this are stirring the good impulses of the American people. In many cities large funds are being raised for the relief of the people who happened to be in the pathway of war's iron heel.

Much has been done, but there is yet much to do. Late dispatches from London announce that the American Relief Association in Belgium is finding funds and supplies totally inadequate.

NIGHT ATTACKS A FEATURE

Germans Hew Pathway Through Field Cluttered With Dead.

Night attacks have been a feature of the fighting over the Ypres-Arras line, especially in the vicinity of Armentieres, where the assaults and counter attacks have been terrific. Farther to the east, in Belgium, the Germans are said to have charged as many as 15 times in one night.

"They came on in torrents," says a press dispatch from behind the front. "Especially in the fighting at Dixmude, the German officers hurled huge bodies of men into the fray regardless of the cost of the victory which they sought. The invaders won and took Dixmude, but at what a terrible cost. Probably 10,000 German soldiers fell in the assaults upon the allies' lines at Dixmude. The town was finally taken by storm at night. The men on both sides fought like demons. Blasts of death from machine guns swept the ranks, rifle volleys devastated the lines as they swept forward, the thunder of artillery turned the night into the hideousness of hell.

"When the street fighting began the battle assumed a new intensity. The German legions seemed inexhaustible. The streets were soon cluttered with bodies of dead and dying. Soldiers had to pick up the corpses and cast them from the roadway to open a lane for the passage of artillery and ammunition wagons. Buildings caught fire and beneath the glare of the conflagration and the lurid glow of burning gunpowder, men clinched and fought in a hand-to-hand struggle in this inferno."

BAGPIPES WON A VICTORY

Scotch Music Credited With a Bloodless Triumph.

The bagpipes of a Briton won a bloodless victory in northern France a few days ago, according to a dispatch received in London. The Germans had captured a village of some strategic importance and had established an observation post in a church tower in the village. A company of British, headed by a huge sergeant, who had borrowed bagpipes, planned to raid the town.

The party stole in under cover of darkness. Suddenly they blazed away with their rifles, rattled tin cans and uttered unearthly screeches. Above all, the weird music of the pipes could be heard. **The Germans beat a hasty retreat.**

Abe Martin

Don't get swelled up when somebody invites you t' take an auto ride. They may want you fer ballast.

Miss Fawn Lippincut felt th' cruel effects o' th' war fer th' first time this mornin' when she had t' pay eight cents a dozen fer placket skirt fasteners.

TURKISH TROOPS ARE FIGHTING IN THE CAUCASUS AND EGYPT

Turkey, following her entrance into the European war on the side of Germany and Austria, is apparently doing all in its power to harass the two principal enemies of Emperor William—Russia and England. Anything like authentic news is exceedingly difficult to obtain from Asia Minor, the seat of the Turkish army campaigns, so the world has been forced to depend on the war office statements of Petrograd, Berlin and Constantinople. The official statement of the rivals, while making many claims, are generally directly contradictory, hence the real situation is clouded in considerable mystery.

It is about certain, however, that the Russians were better prepared than the Turks in the trans-Caucasian regions, the border line between Turkey and Russia in western Asia, and the czar's soldiers have begun an invasion into the sultan's territory. Just how far this invasion will be carried is not known, because there seems to be no definite knowledge, outside the Petrograd war office, of the number of Russian troops in that section.

Turkey declares it ultimately intends placing an army of 300,000 men in that section, and hopes not only to drive the Russians out of Turkish territory, but to invade Russia.

The Turkish and Russian fleets on the Black sea, apparently afraid of each other, are doing everything to prevent meeting in a general engagement. A combined British and French fleet has been bombarding the outer defenses of the Dardanelles for ten days, and, according to reports, have pounded the outer forts into helplessness.

Turkey is devoting the bulk of its attention at the present time to the invasion of Egypt, which the sultan claims is so far under way that his first army has already crossed the frontier and is on British soil. It is believed that the sultan expects an uprising of the Mohammedans in Egypt and a corresponding weakening of the British native forces.

London has given no intimation of the success or failure of the Turkish plans. From Cairo comes the only word, namely, that the force of British regulars and native troops gathered to defend the Suez canal and the delta of the Nile river is believed to be ample for its purpose so long as England retains control of the Mediterranean.

BEULAH BINFORD A NURSE

Young Woman Who Figured in Beattie Case Goes to England.

Beulah Binford, who gained notoriety as "the woman in the case," of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., electrocuted for the killing of his pretty young wife, near their Virginia home, has gone to Europe to lend her aid as an English army nurse, according to Stofford Wilning, of Richmond, Va.

"I saw Miss Binford on the day she sailed from New York," said Wilning, "and I know she had packed her baggage and bought her ticket. She told me she planned to volunteer her services as an English nurse. She paid her own way and all of her expenses."

Beulah Binford was only 16 years old and a beautiful girl when young Beattie, the son of a wealthy merchant, shot his wife. The murder was committed with a shotgun on a lonely road. Beattie said the shot was fired by a highwayman, but after the most sensational trial in Virginia's history, Beattie was convicted.

After the trial Beulah Binford disappeared. She was reported to have tried to act in moving pictures and on the stage, but her part in the Beattie case was such that no manager would give her a chance. Later she earned a living as a typist.

HEROIC EXPLOIT OF ONE YOUNG BELGIAN

The Cherbourg correspondent of a London paper says that a Belgian soldier, Emil Sapin, 22 years old, has been made a chevalaier of the Order of Leopold and of the Legion of Honor as a result of his exploits recently. Single-handed Sapin is said to have destroyed a German battery, taken a Hussar regimental flag, killed the German colonel and made 40 prisoners.

German Spy Shot to Death in Famous Tower of London

The first execution in the famous tower of London since 1870 took place when Carl Hans Lody, 28, stood against the wall of the tower barracks and faced a firing squad, only a few spaces from the spot where stood the block on which, in the former days, so many famous traitors were beheaded.

Lody was at one time a guide for a New York tourist agency. While working for the Union Pacific in Omaha he married the daughter of Gotleib Storz, a wealthy Omaha brewer, and was divorced two years ago. He claimed to be a member of several New York societies.

Lody, who died confessing his guilt but refusing to implicate his accomplices, had been tried by court martial and convicted as a spy on November 2.

Lody was a German by birth and though he spoke English fluently and claimed to be an American, had never been naturalized. He had been a lieutenant in the German navy and served last year on the kaiser's racing yacht, Meteor.

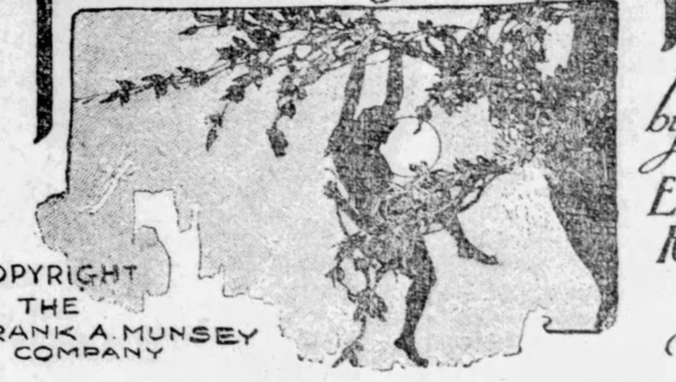
According to his own story, Lody was transferred to the reserves, furnished with a passport as an American citizen, and sent to England to keep track of the movements of the British fleet.

The English government claimed that Lody forwarded communications to German authorities. As a tourist he visited London, Liverpool, Edinburgh and Dublin. When arrested he was traveling with John W. Lee of Minneapolis.

The prisoner threw himself on the mercy of the court, claiming that he had obeyed orders and done what he claimed to be his duty. His counsel asked only for a sentence less severe than death. The prosecutor insisted that the international law against spies should be enforced.

Tarzan of the Apes

by Edgar Rice Burroughs (Norman Bean)



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CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued).

"It must be the treasure chest of Professor Porter," said D'Arnot. "It is too bad, but, of course, you did not know."

Then Tarzan recalled the letter written by Jane Porter to her friend—the one he had stolen when they first came to his cabin, and now he knew what was in the chest and what it meant to Jane Porter.

"Tomorrow we shall go back after it," he announced to D'Arnot.

"Go back?" exclaimed D'Arnot.

"But, my dear fellow, we have now been three weeks upon the march. It would require three weeks more to return to the treasure, and then, with that enormous weight to carry, which required, you say, four sailors to carry, it would be months before we had again reached this spot."

"It must be done, my friend," insisted Tarzan. "You may go on toward civilization, and I will return for the treasure. I can go very much faster alone."

"I have a better plan, Tarzan," exclaimed D'Arnot. "We shall go on together to the nearest settlement, and there we will charter a boat and sail back down the coast for the treasure.

"That will be safer and quicker, and also not require us to be separated. What do you think of that plan?"

"Very well," said Tarzan. "The treasure will be there whenever we go for it; and, while I could fetch it now and catch up with you in a moon or two, I shall feel safer for you to know that you are not alone on the trail.

"When I see how helpless you are, D'Arnot, I often wonder how the human race has escaped annihilation all these ages which you tell me about. Why, Sabor, single-handed, could exterminate a thousand of you."

D'Arnot laughed.

"You will think more highly of your genus when you have seen its armies and navies, its great cities, and its mighty engineering works. Then you will realize that it is mind, and not muscle, that makes the human animal greater than the mighty beasts of your jungle.

"Alone and unarmed, a single man is no match for any of the larger beasts; but, if 10 men were together, they would combine their wits and their muscles against their savage enemies, while the beasts, being unable to reason, would never think of combining against the men.

"Otherwise, Tarzan of the apes, how long would you have lasted in the savage wilderness?"

"You are right, D'Arnot," replied Tarzan. "For, if Kerchak had come to Tublat's aid that night at the Dum-Dum, there would have been an end of me. But Kerchak could never think far enough ahead to take advantage of any such opportunity.

"Even Kala, my mother, could never plan ahead. She simply ate what she needed when she needed it, and if the supply was very scarce, even though she found plenty for several meals, she would never gather any ahead.

"I remember that she used to think it very silly of me to burden myself with extra food upon the march, though she was quite glad to eat it with me, if the way chanced to be barren of sustenance."

"Then you knew your mother, Tarzan?" asked D'Arnot, in surprise.

"Yes. She was a great, fine ape, larger than I, weighing twice as much."

"And you also knew your father?" asked D'Arnot.

"I did not know him. Kala told me he was a white ape, and hairless like myself. I know now that he must have been a white man."

D'Arnot looked long and earnestly at his companion.

"Tarzan," he said at length, "it is impossible that the ape, Kala, was your mother. If such a thing can be, which I doubt, you would have inherited some of the characteristics of the ape, but you have not. You are a pure man, and, I should say, the offspring of highly bred and intelligent parents.

"Have you not the slightest clue to your past?"

"Not the slightest," replied Tarzan.

"No writing in the cabin that might have told something of the lives of its original inmates?"

"I have read everything that was in the cabin, with the exception of one book, which I know now to be written in a language other than English. Possibly you can read it."

Tarzan fished the little black diary from the bottom of his quiver and handed it to his companion.

D'Arnot glanced at the title page.

"It is the diary of John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, an English nobleman, and it is written in French," he said.

Then D'Arnot proceeded to read the diary that had been written over 20 years before, and which recorded the details of the story which we already know—the story of adventure, hardships and sorrow of John Clayton and his wife Alice, from the day they left England until an hour before he was struck down by Kerchak.

D'Arnot read aloud. Occasionally his voice broke, and he was forced to stop reading for the hopelessness that spoke between the lines.

Often he glanced at Tarzan; but the ape man sat upon his haunches, like a carven image, his eyes fixed upon the ground.

Only when the little babe was mentioned did the tone of the diary alter from the habitual note of despair which had crept into it by degrees after the first two months upon the shore.

Then the passages were tinged with a subdued happiness that was even sadder than the rest.

One entry showed an almost hopeful spirit.

"Today our little boy is six months old. He is sitting in Alice's lap beside the table where I am writing—a happy, healthy, perfect child.

"Somehow, even against all reason, I seem to see him a grown man, taking his father's place in the world — the second John Clayton—and bringing added honors to the house of Greystoke.

There—as though to give my prophecy the weight of his endorsement—he has grabbed my pen in his chubby fist and with his ink—begrimed little fingers has placed the seal of his tiny finger prints upon the page."

Upon the margin of the page were the partially blurred imprints of four wee fingers and the outer half of the thumb.

When D'Arnot had finished the diary the two men sat in silence for some minutes!

"Well! Tarzan of the apes, what think you?" asked D'Arnot. "Does not this little book clear up the mystery of your parentage? You are Lord Greystoke."

Tarzan shook his head.

"The book speaks of but one child," he replied. "Its skeleton lay in the crib, where it died crying for nourishment, from the first time I entered the cabin until Professor Porter's party buried it, with its father and mother, beside the cabin.

"No, that was the babe the book speaks of—and the mystery of my origin is deeper than before, for I have thought much of late of the possibility of that cabin having been my birthplace.

"I am afraid that Kala spoke the truth," he concluded sadly.

D'Arnot shook his head. He was

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Vest Pocket War Map of Western Fight Arena

This map shows Dixmude prominently. Dixmude has just been captured by the Germans. It is on the road to Dunkirk, which is the channel port the Teutons are particularly after.

At A, between Nieuport and Dixmude, the allied forces and Germans are engaged in the bitterest fighting. At B, around Ypres, one of the great battles of the war is going on. At C, near Arras, the Germans have made a most determined effort to break through the allied line. Likewise on the center, about Vailly (marked D), the Germans have sought desperately to achieve some success that would divert attention from the events in Belgium, but, according to all reports, the allies still hold their own. The shaded section shows what territory the Germans may be said to occupy now.

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Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

unconvinced, and in his mind had sprung the determination to prove the correctness of his theory, for he had discovered the key which alone could unlock the mystery.

A week later the two men came suddenly upon a clearing in the forest.

In the distance were several buildings surrounded by a strong palisade. Between them and the enclosure stretched a cultivated field in which a number of negroes were working.

The two halted at the edge of the jungle.

Tarzan fitted his bow with a poisoned arrow, but D'Arnot placed a hand upon his arm.

"What would you do, Tarzan?" he asked.

"They will try to kill us, if they see us," replied Tarzan. "I prefer to be the killer."

"Maybe they are friends," suggested D'Arnot.

"They are black," was Tarzan's only reply.

Again he drew back his shaft.

"You must not, Tarzan!" cried D'Arnot. "White men do not kill wantonly. Mon Dieu! but you have much to learn.

"I pity the ruffler who crosses you, my wild man, when I take you to Paris. I will have my hands full keeping your neck from beneath the guillotine."

Tarzan lowered his bow and smiled.

"I do not know why I should kill the blacks back there in my jungle, yet not kill them here. Suppose Numa, the lion, should spring out upon us, I should say then, I presume: 'Good morning, M. Numa, how is Mme. Numa?' Eh?"

"Wait until the blacks spring upon you," replied D'Arnot, "then you may kill them. Do not assume that men are your enemies until they prove it."

"Come," said Tarzan, "let us go and present ourselves to be killed."

He started straight across the field, his head held high and the tropical sun beating upon his smooth, brown skin.

Behind him came D'Arnot, clothed in some garments which had been discarded at the cabin by Clayton when the officers of the French cruiser had fitted him out in more presentable fashion.

Presently one of the blacks looked up, and beholding Tarzan striding toward him, turned, shrieking, and made for the palisade.

In an instant the air was filled with cries of terror from the fleeing gardeners, but before any had reached the palisade a white man emerged from the enclosure, rifle in hand, to discover the cause of the commotion.

What he saw brought his rifle to his shoulder, and Tarzan of the apes would have felt cold lead once again had not D'Arnot cried loudly to the man with the leveled gun:

"Do not fire! We are friends!"

"Halt, then!" was the reply.

"Stop, Tarzan!" cried D'Arnot, halting the ape-man in his tracks. "He thinks we are enemies."

Tarzan dropped into a walk, and, together, he and D'Arnot advanced toward the white man by the gate.

The latter eyed them in puzzled bewilderment.

"What manner of men are you?" he asked in French.

"White men," replied D'Arnot. "We have been lost in the jungle for a long time."

The man had lowered his rifle and now advanced toward them with outstretched hand.

"I am Father Constantin, of the French mission here," he said. "I am glad to welcome you."

"This is M. Tarzan, Father Constantin," replied D'Arnot, indicating the ape-man; and as the priest extended his hand to Tarzan, D'Arnot added: "And I am Paul D'Arnot, of the French navy."

Father Constantin took the hand which Tarzan extended in imitation of the priest's act, while the latter took in the superb physique and handsome face in one quick, keen glance.

Thus came Tarzan of the apes to the first outpost of civilization.

For a week they remained there, and the ape-man, keenly observant, learned much of the ways of men, while black women sewed upon white duck garments for himself and D'Arnot that they might continue their journey properly clothed.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Light of Civilization.

Another month brought them to a little group of buildings at the mouth of a wide river, and there Tarzan saw many boats, and was filled with the old timidity by the sight of many men.

Gradually he became accustomed to the strange noises and the odd ways of civilization, so that presently none might know that two short months before, this handsome Frenchman in immaculate white ducks, who laughed and chatted with the gayest of them, had been swinging naked through primeval forests to pounce upon some unwary victim, which, raw, was to appease his savage appetite.

The knife and fork, so contemptuously flung aside a month before, Tarzan now manipulated as exquisitely as did the polished D'Arnot.

So apt a pupil had he been that the young Frenchman had labored assiduously to make of Tarzan a polished gentleman in so far as nicety of manners and speech were concerned.

"Heaven made you a gentleman at heart, my friend," D'Arnot had said; "but we want its work to show upon the exterior also."

As soon as they had reached the little port D'Arnot had cabled his government of his safety, and requested a three-months' leave, which had been granted.

He had also cabled his bankers for funds, and the enforced wait of a month, under which both chafed, was due to their inability to charter a vessel for the return to Tarzan's jungle after the treasure.

During their stay at the coast town "M. Tarzan" became the wonder of both whites and blacks because of several occurrences which to Tarzan seemed the merest of nothings.

Once a huge black, crazed by drink, had run amuck and terrorized the town, until his evil star had led him to where the black-haired French giant lolled upon the veranda of the hotel.

Mounting the broad steps with brandishing knife the negro made straight for a party of four men sitting at a table.

Shouting in alarm, the four took to their heels, and then the black spied Tarzan.

With a roar he charged the ape-man, while half a hundred heads peered from sheltering windows and doorways to witness the butchering of the poor Frenchman by the giant black.

Tarzan met the rush with the fighting smile that the joy of battle always brought to his lips.

As the negro closed, steel muscles gripped the black wrist of the uplifted knife-hand, and a single swift wrench left the hand dangling below a broken bone.

With the pain and surprise, the madness left the black man, and as Tarzan dropped back into his chair the fellow turned, crying with agony, and dashed wildly toward the native village.

On another occasion, as Tarzan and D'Arnot sat at dinner with a number of other whites, the talk fell upon lions and lion-hunting.

Opinion was divided as to the bravery of the king of beasts, some maintaining that he was an arrant coward, but all asserting that it was with a feeling of greater security that they gripped their express rifles when the monarch of the jungle roared about a camp at night.

D'Arnot and Tarzan had agreed that his past be kept secret, and so none other than the French officer knew of the ape-man's familiarity with the beasts of the jungle.

"M. Tarzan has not expressed himself," said one of the party. "A man of his prowess who has spent some time in Africa, as I understand M. Tarzan has, must have had experiences with lions—yes?"

"Some," replied Tarzan dryly. "Enough to know that each of you are right in your judgment of the characteristics of the lions—you have met. But one might as well judge all blacks by the fellow who ran amuck last week, or decide that all whites are cowards because one has met a cowardly white.

"There is as much individuality among the lower orders, gentlemen, as there is among ourselves.

"Today we may go out and stumble upon a lion which is overtimid—he runs away from us. Tomorrow we may meet his uncle or his twin brother, and our friends wonder why we do not return from the jungle.

"For myself, I always assume that a lion is ferocious, and so I am never caught off my guard."

"There would be little pleasure in hunting," retorted the first speaker, "if one is afraid of the thing he hunts."

D'Arnot smiled. Tarzan afraid!

"I do not exactly understand what you mean by fear," said Tarzan. "Like lions, fear is a different thing in different men, but to me the only pleasure of the hunt is the knowledge that the hunted thing has power to harm me as much as I have to harm him.

"If I went out with a couple of rifles and a gun-bearer and twenty or thirty bearers to hunt a lion, I should not feel that the lion had much chance, and so the pleasure of the hunt would be lessened in proportion to the increased safety which I felt."

"Then I am to take it that M. Tarzan would prefer to go naked into the jungle, armed only with a jack knife, to kill the king of beasts," laughed the other good-naturedly, but with the merest touch of sarcasm in his tone.

"And a piece of rope," added Tarzan.

Just then the deep roar of a lion sounded from the distant jungle, as though to challenge whoever dared enter the lists with him.

"There is your opportunity, M. Tarzan," bantered the Frenchman good-naturedly.

"I am not hungry," said Tarzan simply.

The men laughed, all but D'Arnot. He alone knew that a savage beast had spoken its simple reason through the lips of the ape-man.

"But you are afraid, just as any of us would be, to go out there naked, armed only with a knife and a piece of rope," said the banterer. "Is it not so, M. Tarzan?"

"No," replied Tarzan. "Only a fool performs any act without reason."

"Five thousand francs is a reason," said the other. "I wager you that amount you cannot bring back a lion from the jungle under the conditions we have named—naked and armed only with a knife and a piece of rope."

To Be Continued.

Champ Corn Grower Sets New High Mark

ARNETT ROSE.

FOR the second time in two years, Arnett Rose, of Allen county, wins the Ohio corn-boy championship. His yield this year was 153 bushels and 24 pounds of shelled corn per acre.

The second best yield this year was harvested by Mearl May, Wayne township, Auglaize county. His figure is 143½ bushels.

There were 2,790 entrants into the contest this year, representing nearly every township in the state. In the domestic science contests there were 400 girls. A week's trip to Washington, Philadelphia and New York, beginning November 30, will be enjoyed by the winners and their parents and friends. Seven special trains, it is believed, will be necessary to convey the vast excursion party, which is expected to include Governor Cox.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like to be informed as to the best treatment for keeping pecan trees in good nut bearing condition. —C., Winfield, Kan.

The Farm Lumber Shed.

Every well-appointed farm should include in its equipment a storage place for lumber. Much time is wasted annually by farmers, who never keep an extra board or a timber on their places, with the result that every time they wish to do a little repairing, they have to journey to town for lumber.

Every farmer should keep on hand a supply of ordinary dimension lumber, such as is needed around the farm for building gates, repairing hog pens, and similar work that is continually arising. A small shed, say about 18 by 20 feet, could profitably be used as a storage place for lumber.

Sometime, when he is about to build an addition to his house or barn, the farmer should order a car of lumber from his local dealer, or directly from some lumber company, as in this way he will get a reduction of about 15 or 20 per cent in the gross cost of the materials. He can order extra lumber, such as six-inch rough fencing, rough two-by fours of various lengths, a few pieces of four-by fours, some eight, ten and 12-inch boards, what two-inch planks he needs, as well as battens, shiplap, roof boards, and whatever other material he may wish to keep on hand in his lumber shed.

Once the lumber has been hauled to the farm it should be carefully piled away, so as to prevent the material from warping and checking. Green lumber should be allowed to dry out thoroughly for four or five months in the pile before using it. Green, dressed lumber, that is surfaced on both sides, should be piled away with lath between each tier of boards, in order to favor rapid drying. Only the farmer who has a lumber shed on his place can appreciate the value of this convenience. It is not only handy, but it also permits the countryman to purchase his lumber in large quantities, and thereby enables him to obtain the material at bottom prices.

Furthermore, the farmer who always has a supply of lumber readily available, can do much more repair work, and can maintain his farmstead in so much better condition than can the man who has to run to town every time he needs a piece or two of fencing. The lumber shed that is kept well stocked bears about the same relations to farm buildings and their upkeep that the farm anvil, forge and horse-shoeing outfit does to the work animals on the place. Both these handy aids to better farming have passed the stage of being luxuries,—they are now necessities on every well-managed farm.

Hardwood Ashes.

Ashes from hardwoods (deciduous trees) are richer in both phosphorus and potash than those from pines and other softwoods (conifers). Ashes from oak, elm, maple and hickory have more potash than those from pine. The ashes of twigs (faggots for example) are worth more for agricultural purposes than the ashes of heart-wood taken from the middle of an old tree. In general, the smaller and younger the wood burned, the better ashes. The ashes of coal do not contain enough potash to make them valuable in this connection.

Killing the Wild Onion.

Garlic or wild onion is a serious weed pest east of the Mississippi river. It gives milk and dairy products a bad taste and the small bulblets get into wheat and give the flour a garlicky odor and taste. The pest can be eradicated by cultivation.

The plant ripens in June or July, when it has a stem 1 1-2 to 3 1-2 feet tall, on the top of which are found clusters of the aerial bulblets, incorrectly called seeds. It multiplies by forming two to six new bulblets, which start to grow after the leaves and stem die. These bulblets consist generally of a large bulb with a thin white skin and smaller ones with a hard, brown shell. The soft shell bulb germinates in the summer or early fall, and hard shell bulbs do not start growth until a considerably later date.

The work of killing the wild onion must be started in the fall to destroy the plants from the soft-shelled bulbs, before they produce new bulbs. The best time is when the new plants are 12 to 15 inches high, or during October and November in the south and November and December in the north. At this stage the land should be plowed fairly deep, turning under all the onion tops.

The tops should be completely buried by the plowing, and for this reason a plow with a pointer attached to the beam will often be a great help. Disking the land previous to plowing will aso aid in burying the tops.

The following spring the field should be planted in a cultivated crop, corn in check rows being best. Another shallow plowing may be necessary in the spring, but ordinarily a disking or two previous to planting will suffice.

In cultivating the corn, the effort should be made to kill the onion plants that spring up and the easiest way to do this is to cut off the tops. Cultivators of the sweep type are the best. On many of the modern cultivators, sweeps nine to 18 inches wide may be quickly attached in place of the shovels. Some soils, of course, are too stony or otherwise unsuitable for the use of sweeps.

From the time the farmer is able to get on the land in the spring until the corn is laid by, he should direct his efforts towards preventing the onion from making top growth, with the idea of killing the plants that come up from the hard-shell bulbs. If this is well done, most of the onions will disappear by the end of summer.

Some of the hard-shell bulbs may delay germination for a year or two, so that by fall a few new plants may again be in evidence. One should be prepared to follow the same plan of deep plowing late in the fall, succeeded by a carefully cultivated crop the next spring. In two years this treatment is almost sure death to all the wild onions in the land.

THE GARDEN

Keeping Roots.

Mangels, turnips and other roots may be stored in the field in either of two ways. One plan is to build them up compactly in heaps about five feet wide and as long as the quantity to be stored makes necessary, or to put them in circular heaps holding one or two loads. They shouldl be drawn together to a ridge at the top, and at intervals of about 10 feet along this ridge trusses of straw should be built in, projecting about two feet above it.

The other plan, which in some cases is preferable to the foregoing, is to dig a trench three feet deep and four feet wide. Commence by building up a tier of roots entirely along one end of the trench and extending back some two feet from the end.

Sprinkle a little fine earth among the layers to exclude the air. After this tier is built to the top, commence a second one six inches from the first, and as you build up, fill the space between the two with earth. Proceed in this manner, laying up successive tiers until the trench is filled.

Then cover the whole with a thin layer of straw, to be increased gradually in thickness as the weather becomes colder. It should finally be at least 10 or 12 inches thick after being beaten down by rain and snow.

Roots stored in this way may be taken out as wanted, and should keep better than in overground ridges. Of course, the ground must be naturally dry at all seasons, or the trench must be artificially drained. Do not use cornstalks for covering in any case, nor cover the roots too rapidly, as there is more danger from heating than from freezing.

Bury Cabbages.

Before heavy frosts come gather the cabbage, and pick the best and most solid heads, don't disturb any leaves nor cut off the stumps. Dig a trench 24 inches deep, put some clean dry straw in bottom and place cabbage in, heads down, allowing none to touch each other. Sprinkle on more straw and cover with soil, and as the weather grows colder put on more dirt.

A trench fixed this way can be opened from one end and the cabbage used all winter without disturbing many at one time. They will keep well and come out white and solid late in spring. A few heads can be hung head down in a well-ventilated cellar or cave for immediate use.

Growing Early Onions.

We grow potato onions exclusively and set them in November, for we have better luck with late fall planting than to set them in spring. The ground is thoroughly prepared, and finely pulverized, then marked out in rows 12 inches apart, and three to four inches deep, according to the size of the bulbs. We set them three to four inches apart in the row, and cover the onions with about three inches of soil and three inches of chicken droppings.

In the spring the onions are hoed once or twice, but they grow so fast and rank that the second hoeing is frequently omitted. It will not do to hoe them after the fine roots begin to push out between the rows.

THE DAIRY

Breed for Butter Fat.

We have found from experience that we cannot make a poor cow give rich milk. It was believed until very recently that butter fat could be increased by feeding rich feeds. We now know for a fact that this is not true. We can increase the amount of milk given, but the test will not be any higher.

The ability to give rich milk is inherited. The bull is the big half of the herd. He transmits to the cows their milking qualities. This should be remembered when breeding up the herd.

Poor Hay Costly.

Too little attention is given to quality in hay. More feeding value has been wasted in that way than any other farm loss of which I know. Hay is spoiled by allowing it to become overripe, by too much weathering and by exposure to sun, dew and rain. It may also be spoiled by putting up in such condition that it becomes mowburned.

With poor hay poor results are obtained in feeding, not always because stock do not eat it readily, but rather because it is not so digestible. This may reduce the feeding value by 50 per cent. Low grade hay always gives poor results, poor growth, a staring coat and unthrifty appearance. It is more noticeable in dairying than almost anything else, as it checks the milk flow and injures the flavor. In aggravated cases it develops heaves in horses and causes retention of afterbirth in cows.

Amount to Feed.

A cow should have enough feed to satisfy her appetite, the proportion of coarse feed to grain being adjusted to her actual needs. In a general way, roughage should be fed according to her size, allowing two pounds hay per 100 pounds weight, when hay is the only roughage fed. When silage is used, feed one pound hay and three pounds silage for 100 pounds weight and the balance of needed feed should be supplied in concentrates. Roots may be fed for grain at the rate of 10 pounds of one.

Pasteurized Milk Safe.

Heating milk or its by-products to 150 degrees and holding it at this temperature for a certain length of time, kills the germs of tuberculosis and other diseases that might be present. This process is called pasteurization. It is the most readily available way of rendering safe milk that is not known to be clean or is perhaps known not to be a high-class product. It makes no pretense of removing filth from milk, but it renders innocuous and harmless the impurities and disease germs contained in it.

THE ORCHARD

Oats as a Cover Crop.

In discussing the best cover crops for the peach orchard, Prof. F. A. Waugh says: "Rye, oats, barley and other cereals are occasionally used as cover crops, but they are not to be recommended. Oats are especially detrimental to the land and should never be used. Rye may be sown in emergencies."

In a recent observation in a large commercial peach orchard the statement regarding the oats proved very true. The trees appeared healthy and were making a fair growth but the cover crop of oats was a sickly looking affair and the amount of green material produced could never be classed as a good cover crop to plow under.

In this particular orchard the oats were badly covered with smut and a short walk among the trees covered the shoes with the red spores from the low smutted stalks. The soil was sandy and not able to bear the drain of raising a good crop of oats; the fertility was needed by the trees and it was apparent that the crop could not be plowed under with the best results. The amount of green matter would not be large enough to add the right amount of vegetable material to the soil. Oats as a cover crop may do fairly well in catching the leaves in the fall but on the average peach land they do not appear to be the right kind of a cover crop.

If a non-leguminous crop is to be used buckwheat will be found to leave the soil in good condition. It has been used with good success on new land and does not seem to have the undesirable after effect produced by a cover crop of oats.

Fertilizers.

It is very difficult to recommend the kind of fertilizers to be used for fruit trees, because the kind of soil in which the trees are growing should be taken into consideration in giving such information. For a general fertilizer there is nothing that equals barnyard manure, as it adds humus to the soil and also produces conditions in the soil favorable for the development of beneficial soil bacteria. However, there are orchards in which the trees are making a very vigorous growth where it would be unwise to use barnyard manure because it tends to produce wood growth instead of the formation of fruit buds.

A great deal of fertility may also be added to the orchard by the use of cover crops. These are usually sown in August, and may consist of any one of the clovers, vetch, oats or rye. If the trees are making rapid growth, one must use care in using any of the legume crops such as clover and vetch, as they tend to produce wood instead of fruit buds.

Commercial fertilizers generally do not produce as good results as manure or cover crops, but occasionally an application of nitrate of soda is indirectly beneficial, the nitrate of soda being used more for the purpose of encouraging the cover crop than for its effect on the trees. There are also rare cases where the soil is deficient in potash and phosphorous; in such cases applications of acid phosphate and muriate of potash are beneficial.

If commercial fertilizers are used, they should be applied before or during the growing season, as all of the above mentioned fertilizers are quickly available and would almost entirely be lost by leaching if applied during the dormant season. Barnyard manure is best applied in the winter or early spring; if applied during the summer, it may cause a lot of growth of the trees which would not mature before the winter set in, and would undoubtedly be injured by the cold.

The amount of fertilizer to use, of course, depends greatly upon local conditions, but for general purposes a good application of nitrate of soda is about 200 pounds per acre. For a complete fertilizer 100 pousds of nitrate of soda, 500 pounds of acid phosphate and 200 pounds of nitrate of potash is considered good. Three to four tons of barnyard manure makes a good light application per acre. It is better to make frequent light applications than a few heavy ones. The barnyard manure may be supplemented to advanage by about 1,500 pounds of unbleached wood ashes, or 200 pounds of muriate of potash. Do not mix the manure and the ashes as the lime in the ashes will set free the nitrogen in the manure.

If a legume cover crop is used an application of 200 pounds of muriate of potash and 500 pounds of acid phosphate might be of value. The cover crop practically furnishes only nitrogen, so the other fertlizers will tend to make the fertilization a more balanced one.

Wrapping Apples.

If apples are thoroughly cooled before storing they keep better if wrapped with oiled paper and put into tight boxes or barrels.

If put in storage when warm, tight boxes and wrapping make matters worse. Oiled paper is better than newspaper, because if one apple rots it is less apt to injure others if wrapped with such paper.

POULTRY

The Use of Mash.

Whatever whole grains are used, better results will generally be secured by giving a part of the ration in the form of ground grains, fed either wet or dry, and known as a mash. It is commonly believed that fowls are not able to assimilate a sufficient amount of whole grain to secure best results, either in growth or egg production.

The mash also makes the ration palatable and reduces the cost of feeding by utilizing by-products. Generally, it will be consumed more freely if moistened, and for that reason the wet mash is the basis of feeding for forced growth of egg production. When a surplus has been fed, it should be removed as soon as the hens are through eating.

On account of the labor and difficulty associated with feeding wet mash, many prefer to feed it dry. In this condition it is kept before the hens all the time, with considerable saving in labor. The objection to dry mash is that frequently there is an insufficient amount consumed and more grains and meat scraps must be fed, making a more expensive ration.

It is an open question whether one method is more efficient than the other, but there is no qquestion about the fact that, under many conditions, the mash may be fed dry with satisfactory results and with much economy in time and labor.

The dry mash is particularly valuable when hens are kept in very large flocks. It should be fed in a hopper or in open boxes, which should be about a foot deep and large enough to hold a sufficient supply for one or more weeks.

A standard mixture for mash, either wet or dry is: Two parts wheat bran, one part middlings, one part meat scraps and one-fourth part oil meal. To this mixture may be added, if fed wet, as much steamed cut clover, alfalfa or alfafla leaves as is found to be palatable to the hens. The mash may be simplified, but not improved, by the omission of cornmeal and oil meal.

If fed wet, it should be mixed with warm water or milk. It should be moist enough to stick together, but should not be sloppy. It is not very important whether it is fed morning, noon or night.

Selecting Breeders in Molt.

In selecting stock for next season's breeders, it will not pay to take especial note of the flock while they are molting. The hens that lay through September and October may be depended upon to be good all-around layers, and no mistake will be made if such hens are used as next season's breeders.

In disposing of surplus stock in the fall, many farmers make the mistake of retaining for breeders the hens that have completed the molt and sell those backward in molting. The reverse of this should be the order. The fact that a hen completes molting early is an indication that she is not a heavy layer.

Hens slow in molting should be penned by themselves and fed a ration rich in protein. The quantity of beef scrap usually fed should be doubled and linseed meal and sunflower seed included in the ration.

Take Care of Growing Pullets.

Growing pullets will develop very rapidly from now on if given proper care. They should be kept by themselves, away from males and old hens, and should be given plenty of range. Green food is essential. They should have clean, fresh water at all times. Particular attention should be paid to the housing of the pullets. The poultry building should be well-ventilated and not overcrowded.

LIVE STOCK

Lamb Feeding.

Loss of a few lambs in the feed lot is to be expected. But this loss in some instances is far greater than it should be.

When range lambs are placed on a fattening ration the change of feed is so sudden that dietetic disturbances cause a general disorder and several dead sheep are found in the pens each morning. This invariably leads to the suspicion that they are dying of some infectious disease.

In some cases the ration is not well balanced to secure the best gains and the conditions of care and handling might be better, but these things will account for only a very small loss.

The change from grass to alfalfa, corn, barley, molasses and straw or silage, etc., must be made gradually and herein lies the secret of the heavy losses of lambs in the feed lots in the early fall. The desire to get the lambs on a fattening ration as early as possible and failing to appreciate the danger of too heavy feeding and change of ration, has helped to make lamb feeding an unprofitable business in some instances.

A sudden change of feed or overfeeding, should be be guarded against with all domestic animals. But it is especially important with the horse and sheep.

Ration for Small Pigs.

In making up a ration for pigs, it is economy to make the best use of the skim milk available. Experiments have proven conclusively that when sufficient skim milk is available to furnish the protein content of the ration to balance up corn, it is neither necessary for good economy to feed any kind of high protein concentrate to growing pigs. The proper proportion in which to feed skim milk and corn for the best results, is from one to three pounds of the skim milk to one pound of corn meal, using the larger proportion of milk when the pigs are young, and gradually increasing the amount of corn meal in proportion to milk used. For young pigs, the ration will be very materially benefited by the addition of a liberal portion of middlings, which is a well balanced feed for pigs. It is a difficult matter to estimate the amount of feed which will be required by 80 pigs up to August 1, as very much depends upon the capacity of the pigs to make rapid gains. On good rape or alfalfa pasture, however, no more than 350 to 400 pounds of grain, or its equivalent, should be required for 100 pounds of gain. The value of skim milk can be reduced to a grain basis by figuring 350 pounds of skim milk to equal 100 pounds of grain when fed with corn in the proportion above advised. Figuring upon this basis, it will not be difficult to estimate approximately the amount of feed which will be required for the time mentioned.

Rye Hay for Horses.

While rye does not make a first class hay for horses, and the beards will cause sore mouths, especially in young horses, it can be successfully used as horse hay where necessary. The writer has used it for this purpose without any serious results. It is, however, about the least desirable kind of hay for this purpose. When grown with vetch the combination makes very much better hay for horses if properly cured. It should be cut as soon as practical after the vetch commences to bloom.

A very effective deodorizer for the hog house is made by putting a tablespoonful of carbolic acid in a bucket of water. Sprinkle over the floor.

DOCTOR KNEW

Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain and pleasant way out of the coffee habit and all of the ails following and he prescribes it for his patients as did a physician of Prospertown, N. J.

One of his patients says:

"During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a heavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head and then a blindness would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings.

"Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked if I drank much coffee and mother told him that I did. He told me to immediately stop drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place as he and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful rebuilder and delicious food-drink.

"I hesitated for a time, disliking the idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally I got a package and found it to be all the doctor said.

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am again well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in packages.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

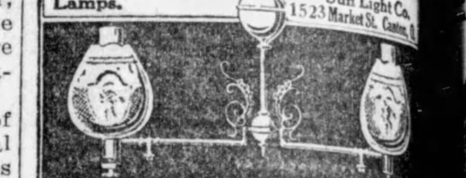
—Sold by Grocers.

"SUN" by Night LIGHT

Safest for the eyes. Clean, odorless, convenient, **cheapest, best.** Stylish fixtures, 1, 2, 3, and 4 burners. **Hollow Wire and Gravity Lamps.**

Get catalog, liberal terms to agents and Premium Offer. Fine Kodak FREE to purchasers of 6 lamps in 1 year. No. 3 Premo Jr., photo 3¼x4¼.

Sun Light Co. 1523 Market St. Canton, O.



RING AND BRACELET GIVEN

for selling 6 boxes of Smith's Rosebud Salve at 25c per box. A great remedy for burns, cuts, sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, croup, etc. When sold return the $1.50 and we will promptly forward this beautiful gold laid, new style, patent hinge bracelet, and gold shell wedding ring, or choice from our large premium book. **SendNoMoney,** we trust you. ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 181, Woodsboro, Md. *This offer made by old reliable firm estab. 20 years.*

Veterinary Course at Home

$1500 A YEAR and upward can be made by taking our Veterinary course at home during spare time. Taught in simplest English. Diploma granted. Graduates assisted in getting locations or positions. Cost within reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Dr. E. H. Baldwin writes: "I took the course for my own benefit on the farm, but the success I had started me in practice and now I am going night and day. Your course has been worth thousands to me, and will be to any man."

Write for particulars. The London Veterinary Correspondence School Dept. 79 London, Ontario, Can.

New American 20 YEAR Thin Model Watch

Elegantly engraved, gold finished throughout, double hunting case, high grade ruby jeweled American lever movement, stem wind and stem set. Equal in appearance to a 15 jewel $20.00 watch. 20 YEAR GUARANTEE with each watch. Long gold finished chain for Ladies, fob or vest chain for Gents.

$3.75

20 Year Guarantee

Let us send it to you C.O.D. BY INSURED PARCEL POST, pay the postmaster our Special Price $3.75 when you receive the watch. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Mention Ladies', Gent's or Boys'.

Hunter Watch Co., Dept. 1108, Chicago

SKUNK We pay top prices for Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all raw Furs. Price list free. M. J. Jewett & Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept.

FREE—14k GOLD Filled with secret catch in the latest and most attractive design, given for selling only 7 pkgs. beautiful post cards. Send for them at once. O. A. HART, 614 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Special Bargains

Offering You **Big Savings**

Rare opportunities to save money and also get stylish, becoming clothes of dependable quality. That's what the "Standard" offers you. The bargains shown here prove this—they are really extraordinary values (*taken from the new Xmas bulletin*) and will convince you that **it pays to shop at the Standard.**

This new **FREE** Xmas Bulletin is just out and shows you the season's choicest bargains and styles. Send for it at once—it will save you money and is absolutely **FREE.** Write today. **NOW.**

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back

Sleeve Garters FREE with this Flannelette Shirt . 49c

XY49—Men's strong, neatly made shirts for work and knock-about outing wear. An unusual bargain yet offered with pair of sleeve garters FREE. Shirt is of close-woven, heavy FLANNELETTE in dark blue or gray. Cut with comfortable width and double-stitched for extra durability. Made with yoke in back, high turned-down collar and neatly tailored side pocket. Closes with pearl buttons. (Sizes 14½ to 17.) This practical shirt—a big value at our special price, yet with sleeve garters FREE and postpaid in the U. S. . . **49c**

Special Value! 4 for 98c

V4R98—Supply your little girl's dress wants while you can share in this bargain. 4 serviceable, becoming wash garments—one is a cute, belted Linene dress, with contrasting embroidery; there are two Linene "coverall" apron-dresses, and a good black-and-white checked gingham dress, prettily made and with pleated skirt. (Sizes 2 to 6 yrs.). Our special price for all 4, postpaid in the U. S.— **98c**

Boys' and Girls' Knit Cotton Sweater 29c

N129 — Excellent knockabout sweater for boys and girls, sizes 28 to 34-in. chest measure. Well knit of staunch cotton yarn, full cut and comes in gray with red or navy blue edging. Conveniently provided with two patch pockets. A special bargain opportunity. POSTPAID in the U. S. . **29c**

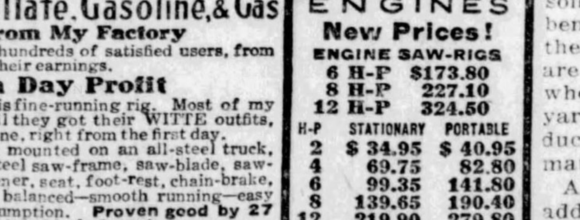
Regular 89c Quality "Hydegrade" Petticoats . . 59c

V259—The well-known, well advertised "Hydegrade" petticoat, for only 59c. Splendidly made, correctly proportioned, and comes in black, green or American Beauty Rose. The wide section of accordion pleating is prettily embossed, and a carefully worked, dainty embroidery ruffle provides a dressy finish. Of silky, light-weight texture, yet wonderfully durable. This regular 89c quality, postpaid in the U. S. **59c**

Standard Mail Order Co.

Dept. 465 New York City

This WITTE Saw-rig Saws for 2¢ Per Cord 5-Year Guarantee



LET me send you this new complete Saw-rig, to earn its own cost while you pay for it. Or any other WITTE engine on the same reasonable terms. Ed. H. Witte.

Easy to run on any of these fuels—**Kerosene, Distillate, Gasoline, & Gas**

Buy Direct From My Factory

Let me send you what hundreds of satisfied users, from Maine to California, say of their earnings.

$5 to $10 a Day Profit

You can do as well with this fine-running rig. Most of my customers never saw one until they got their WITTE outfits, and every one has got along fine, right from the first day. A regular WITTE engine mounted on an all-steel truck, equipped with detachable steel saw-frame, saw-blade, saw-guard, belt and belt-tightener, seat, foot-rest, chain-brake, muffler and pole. Evenly balanced—smooth running—easy starting—small fuel consumption. **Proven good by 27 years' use under the hardest kind of work.**

New Book Free! Get my New Free Book—"How to Judge Engines." It shows my engines inside and out. No one can sell you better engines for any price, and none as good for my prices. **Write me today.**

WITTE ENGINES New Prices!

ENGINE SAW-RIGS	
6 H-P	$173.80
8 H-P	227.10
12 H-P	324.50

H-P	STATIONARY	PORTABLE
2	$ 34.95	$ 40.95
4	69.75	82.80
6	99.35	141.80
8	139.65	190.40
12	219.90	279.80
16	298.80	378.70
22	399.65	483.15

Cash or Easy Terms

Ed. H. Witte, Witte Iron Works Co., 2616 Oakland Avenue, Kansas City, Missouri

Agents Wanted

Cash Paid Weekly

to home and traveling salesmen; permanent, regular income; exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade mark trees; easy money makers; big free outfit; wonderful New Color Display Book; shows every variety fruit actual color, full size; irresistible, convincing; closes sales at sight; free trees pay expenses; salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning, 1816; write quick for contract and location.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co.
R. R. 10, Louisiana, Mo.
North Girard, Pa.; Dansville, N. Y.

Self Heating Iron

New "Standard" makes and controls its own heat. Works while it is heating ... working ... miles walk.

Saves Its Cost Every Month. Economical, safe, convenient. The "Standard" is stove, fuel heat — all in one. Fire is inside. Carry it about, go where you please. Don't stay in hot kitchen; iron any place, any room, on porch or under shade Tree. Go right along one thing after another.

... kinds of clothes ironed better in half the time. No waiting, no stopping to change ... Right heat. Easily regulated. No time ... iron on table all the time, one hand ... the iron, the other to ... the clothes. "Standard" is ... durable and compact; all parts within range of iron and handle. No tanks nor fittings ... out at sides or ... to hinder or be in the way. No wires or ... attached to bother. Right size, right shape, right weight. Cheap ... fuel, two cents does ordinary family ironing. Every iron tested before shipping. Ready for use when received. Price low—Sent anywhere.

"Standard"

AGENTS MAKE MONEY Men or Women. Quick, sure. All year business. Experience not necessary. Sells on merit—sells itself. They buy on sight. Every home a prospect. Every woman needs it. Price low—all can afford it. HOW THEY DO SELL—Even 2 or 3 a day gives $27 to $40 a week profit; 6 sales a day ... for an agent; some will sell a dozen in a day. Show 10 families—sell 8. Not sold in stores. Send no money. Write postal today for description, agents selling plan. How to get FREE SAMPLE. C. BROWN MFG. CO., ... Brown Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

RUSSIAN LEGEND OF WHITE GENERAL TOLD

London, Nov. 13.—The Petrograd correspondent of the Daily Mail, in announcing that Petrograd has been made a dry city for the duration of the war, and that no wine, beers or spirits will be allowed to be sold anywhere, gives a legend of the Russian army of a "white general" who rides through the ranks on a white horse.

If he looks a man full in the face, the legend runs, that man bears a charmed life. Those whom he passes with eyes averted are marked for death. During the last two weeks the "white general" has not been seen in the Russian ranks. The soldiers say he is busy in the German and Austrian armies, walking with his eyes to the ground.

RESERVE BANKS OPEN FOR WORK

Secretary of Treasury Issues Formal Order Announcing Opening.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Secretary McAdoo early today signed the formal order announcing that the 12 federal reserve banks were established and ready for business. It was the final step required to set in motion the nations new currency system and found the regional banks ready for operation.

The secretary sent the following telegram of congratulations to the federal reserve agent and governor of each of the federal reserve banks:

"Please accept my cordial congratulations upon the opening of the federal reserve bank of your district and my sincere commendation upon the effective work you have done in preparing the bank for business in the short time allowed for the opening. I am sure that the federal reserve banks will serve a great and beneficent purpose in the future of our country and I am sure that this department and the federal reserve board may count upon your loyal co-operation in the important work and duties which have been confided to you. My hearty good wishes for your success."

Quarter Billion Reserve.

Officials here will watch the progress of the system with the utmost interest. It starts on its mission with 7,571 member banks. Their authorized capital is put at $106,795,600, of which one-sixth has been called and is in their vaults. The exact figures for the cash reserves in all 12 banks has not been accurately computed, but the estimate puts the amount at close to $250,000,000, drawn under the law from the present reserve agents of member banks.

The reserve banks begin operations at a time when members of the board feel that there is an excellent opportunity to test out the value of the system. Their ability to rediscount commercial paper has been counted upon as one of the means to loosen the purse strings of banks, provide machinery for taking care of crops and generally meet business needs.

$166,000,000 Released.

New York, Nov. 15.—More than $166,000,000 in cash, it is estimated, is to be released from the vaults of banking institutions in this city Monday, when the federal reserve bank for this district opens its doors for business. The release of the whole of that sum, however, is not dependent on the opening of the bank. About half of it will be due to the reduction of the reserves which the clearing house will require its members to maintain after Nov. 16.

Bankers who made the estimates drew attention to the fact that their figures were based on the latest returns made to the state banking department and to the comptroller of the currency, and that the deposits against which the reserves must be held fluctuate from day to day.

Includes All Deposits.

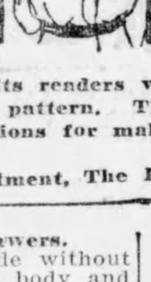
Also, the bankers said, it must be remembered the figures furnished to the state banking department included the deposits of all the bankers not members of the clearing house, and therefore could have reduced their reserves and released the additional cash immediately after the so-called Van Tuyl act went into effect some weeks ago. That act reduced the reserve requirements for state banks to that prescribed by the federal reserve law for members of the reserve association.

Taking all those things into consideration, however, the bankers believe their estimate of something more than $166,000,000 would be about the correct figure for the total cash to be released from the vaults Monday.

To Retire Certificates.

Not all of that amount, however, will be free for use in business. So far as the national banks are concerned most of the $88,315,918 which is to be released from their cash reserves as the outcome of the inauguration of the new federal banking system, reducing their reserves from 25 per cent to 18 per cent, will be employed to retire clearing house loan certificates.

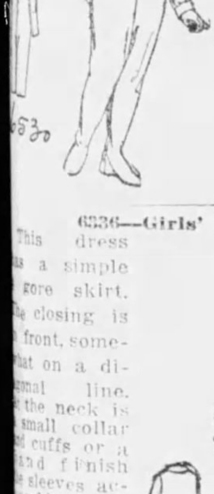
BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS



The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6530—Child's Night Drawers.



Made without feet; body and drawers sections in one piece. The closing is in the back, the neck is high, sleeves plain and long. Suitable for Canton flannel, also sateen and muslin. The pattern is cut in sizes 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 yrs. Medium size requires 3⅛ yds. of 36 in. material.

6914—Girls' Dress.

This dress has a simple blouse with a small dip below the waistline in front and back, wide collar and plain long or short sleeves. The two gore skirt has panel effect in front and back. Suitable for serge, cheviot, etc., and silk. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 36 in. material and ½ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods to trim.

6336—Girls' Dress.

This dress has a simple gore skirt. The closing is in front, somewhat on a diagonal line. The neck is small collar, cuffs or a band finish. The sleeves according as they are short or long. The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2 yds. of 44 in. material, with ½ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods and 2¼ yds. of ribbon.

6918—Ladies' Waist.

Simple enough for a shirt waist with the upper ends of the sleeve extended to the neck edge and plain front and back. The high neck has a stock collar and an over collar, the sleeves are full length with ornamental cuff. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yds. of 36 in. material, with ¼ yd. of 18 in. satin for collar.

6457—Rag Doll.

With dress and bloomers. A delight to children when made of soft Canton flannel or similar fabric. The dress has two parts, front and back, and the bloomers are gathered to a band. A wide sash marks the waistline of the doll. Odds and ends of material may be used for dress and bloomers or new can be bought. The pattern is cut in sizes 16, 20 and 24 inches in length. Medium size requires for the doll, ⅛ yd. of 36 in. material; for the dress and bloomers ⅞ yd. of 36 in. material and 1 yd. of ribbon.

6451—Boys' Russian Suit.

Simple and manly, this suit has a blouse which closes at one side, near and along the shoulder. It is high in the neck and has small sleeves with tuck or gathers at the wrist. Bloomers of the ordinary style accompany this dress. Pique, velveteen, poplin and the like are suitable materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 44 in. material.

6924—Ladies' Dress.

Simple and smart, this dress has back yoke in one piece, a long shoulder with bishop sleeve attached and made long or short. The front of the blouse is tucked at each side and has central closing, open neck, low collar. The skirt has three gores and front closing. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4 yds. of 44 in. material, with ½ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods to trim.

6849—Ladies' Dress.

The blouse has a low shoulder with plain sleeve attached and it also has a vest in the center and a wide collar at the neck. The three gore foundation skirt has front and yoke in one and a circular tunic over sides and back. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅜ yds. of 44 in. material with ⅞ yd. of 27 in. goods for collar and vest and 1⅝ yds. of 36 in. lining.

WILSON REBUKES NEGRO DELEGATE

President Says Equal Rights League Must Have New Spokesman.

Washington, Nov. 12.—In a heated, sensational manner, negro delegates from the National Independent Equal Rights League today demanded from President Wilson the abolition of segregation in the government departments, and received a sharp and pointed rebuke from the chief executive.

To the spokesman of the delegation, W. Monroe Trotter, of Boston, the President said:

Not Political Question.

"You have spoken to me as no other man has spoken since I assumed the presidency. When your organization calls upon me again, it will have to select another spokesman."

The President made a lengthy address to the negro delegates, beginning by rebuking them for dragging politics into the question, and saying that if they had made a mistake in voting for him, they ought to vote against him. He said it was a human and not a political question that confronted them. He said he had not sought the presidency of the United States. He added that his present burdens were almost too much for human flesh to bear.

Interrupts President.

Shortly after this point in his address, Trotter began to interrupt the President, and question him about points he had made. The President declined to submit to this, saying Trotter evidently was trying to put passion in his demands, and that he was speaking to Woodrow Wilson the man, rather than the President of the United States. The President then rebuked Trotter in the manner stated above.

He said he believed the interests of the negro would be best served by making him independent of the white race. He said the segregation was undertaken to avoid friction and trouble between the two races, and that no matter how much they might deplore prejudice existing between the whites and the negro, they must take into account the fact that it exists. The problem cannot be dealt with in a sentimental, but in a practical way, he said.

SHARP TO TAKE POST DEC. 1

Will Present Credentials to Succeed Herrick in Paris.

Washington, Nov. 16.—William G. Sharp will present his credentials as American ambassador to France to President Poincare on December 1 and take over the office now held by former Governor Myron T. Herrick of Ohio.

IDAHO STOCKMAN WILL BUY FRENCH 5,000 HORSES

Baker, Ore., Nov. 13.—Under contract with the French government to furnish 5,000 cavalry horses, a stockman of Weiser, Idaho, opened headquarters here today. Under the contract the entire quota must be shipped by November 27. An average of $125 each was paid for 300 horses bought today.

WANTED --- MEN

Prepare as **Firemen, Brakemen, Electric Motormen, Train Porters**, (colored). **Experience unnecessary.** All large, standard roads. Uniforms and passes furnished. 500 wanted. No strike. Write now. **Inter Railway, Dept. 60, Ind'pls, Ind.**

RESINOL STOPS ITCHING INSTANTLY

Heals Eruptions and Clears Pimply, Blotchy Complexions.

It is a fact that when Resinol Ointment touches itching skins, the itching stops instantly and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it almost always clears away every trace of eczema, ringworm, pimples, or other tormenting, unsightly eruption quickly, leaving the skin clear and healthy.

Resinol is not an experiment. It is a doctor's prescription which proved so wonderfully successful for skin troubles that it has been used by other doctors all over the country for nineteen years. No other treatment for the skin now before the public can show such a record of professional approval. Every druggist sells Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, but for free samples write to Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

GENERAL SCOTT TO BE CHIEF-OF-STAFF

President Appoints Brigadier to Succeed Major General Wotherspoon.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Brigadier General Hugh L. Scott, for many years a conspicuous figure in the United States army, had official notice today that President Wilson had selected him to become chief-of-staff upon Major General Wotherspoon's retirement next Monday. That change will result in the promotion to major general of Brigadier General Frederick Funston, who took command of the forces at Vera Cruz soon after the American occupation, and Brigadier General Tasker H. Bliss will became chief of the mobile army division. General Scott will succeed to a major generalship upon the retirement of Major General Murray next April.

General Scott's service in the army, that began 39 years ago after his graduation from West Point, has been marked by his various administrations among American Indians and the savage tribes in the Philippines. As a cavalry lieutenant at border army posts he learned numerous Indian dialects and the language of signs, which enabled him many times to quiet angry tribes threatening warfare. In the Spanish war General Scott received a volunteer commission as major and assistant adjutant general attached to the Fifth army corps. He saw active service on the Mexican border during the Madero revolution, after which he was promoted to brigadier general. He will serve as chief-of-staff until 1917, when he retires on account of age. General Bliss, as assistant chief-of-staff, will retire the same year.

General Funston's military career began in 1896 when he became a captain in the Cuban insurgent army. As a brigadier general of volunteers in the Philippines he captured the rebel leader Aguinaldo, which practically ended the revolt against American rule. He was educated at the University of Kansas.

CELEBRATION FOR TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE READERS

Doubtless every reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade feels asquainted with Specialist Sproule of Boston through his long advertising in this paper. He has cured many, many of its readers and their families through his New Method of Treatment.

To celebrate his 25th Anniversary, he offers to every reader of this paper, a Catarrh Treatment FREE.

Turn to the sixth page, 1st column, and you will read all about it. Don't fail to share in the generous celebration.

WILSON FACING PARTY FRICTION

Realizes He Will Have Troublesome Body on His Hands in December.

Washingtoin, Nov. 13.—President Wilson is devoting his entire attention now to plans for the future of the Democratic party.

The President is absorbing the advice of cabinet members and his intimate friends on the best way to proceed. Notwithstanding the overly optimistic statements issued by his followers on the outcome of the late election, the President realizes he will have a troublesome body of Democratic congressmen in Washington on December 1. He is endeavoring to hit on some scheme to relieve the soreness existing among the defeated Democrats.

The patronage bait is gone, however. He has distributed practically all of the worth-while places except federal trade commisison and one vacancy on the industrial commission. Places on the former cannot be filled by members of congress and the remuneration attached to the latter is so small that defeated members looking to the administration to reinburse them for their loss would not be likely to consider it.

Wants to Avoid Friction.

The President wants to handle the defeated wing of the Democracy in such a way as will prevent any factional outbreak before March 4. He has not decided whether to attempt this by asking for the passage of more legislation or by urging the passage of appropriation bills only during the approaching short session.

The President is inclined to believe the future welfare of his party can be taken care of better through a healing of differences within the party than through more legislation. He realizes, however, that he is facing a hard task.

Northern Democrats who were reelected will return to Washington determined to contest with the members from the solid south for influence and position in the house. Up to the present time the southerners have run over them rough-shod. Now, however, the northerners are prepared to dictate terms or revolt.

President Wilson is strongly southern in his sympathies and theories. He has chosen his lieutenants from the southern contingent in congress. He favors the election of a southern member to succeed Majority Leader Underwood in the house. But already he has heard that the north is determined to have something to say about this selection.

Tammany Attitude a Worry.

The President's greatest concern is over the attitude of the Tammany delegation from New York. Congressman John J. Fitzgerald, chairman of the apropriaations committee, will attempt to manipulate this group, known as his "reserves," in such a way as will obtain the best results for Tammany Hall.

President Wilson has crossed swords with Tammany since he entered politics. Until Tuesday he thought he had the Tiger whipped. The election of Whitman to the governorship of New York, combined with Tammany's friendship for him, as against Wilson, undoubtedly will make Whitman a strong candidate for the Republican nomination in 1916.

Naturally, President Wilson is anxious to placate Tammany.

GERMANY WON'T HINDER FOOD GOING TO BELGIUM

Washington, Nov. 11.—Secretary Bryan announced today, after a conference with Count Von Bernstorf, the German ambassador, that there had been no change in the plan originally approved by the German government for the transportation of relief supplies to Belgium.

BOOM GOETHALS FOR 1916

Political Friends Want Him President.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Friends in Washington of Colonel George W. Goethals insist that the famous canal builder should not be overlooked in discussing availables for the Republican presidential nomination in 1916.

They point out that within the last few years Colonel Goethals has frequently been mentioned in various quarters for the presidency. They argue that he has a strong hold on the imagination of the American people by virtue of his work in Panama and that it might accordingly be comparatively easy to induce Progressives as well as regulars to unite on him.

It is recalled that William H. Taft first attracted national attention as the governor-general of the Philippines. Friends of Colonel Goethals insist that the people are more intimately acquainted with Colonel Goethals' work at Panama than they ever were with the endeavors of Mr. Taft.

BURLESON WANTS WIRE OWNERSHIP

Postmaster General Wants U. S. to Take Over Telegraph and Telephone.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Postmaster General Burleson will recommend in his forthcoming annual report government ownership of telegraph and long distance telephone lines to be used as an adjunct for postal service system.

The growing success of the parcel post, which is expanding by leaps and bounds, is making Mr. Burleson more desirous than he has been to add to the postal service special telegraph and telephone facilities for greater dispatch of the postoffice business.

Wants Cable to Island.

He is expected to open his fight for general telegraph and telephone service for his department with a recommendation to congress to make an immediate appropriation for government cable service to Porto Rico and telegraph service for Alaska. With success along this line, he will extend his propaganda to include telegraph service throughout the United States and this will involve the necessity of government purchase of the telegraph and long distance telephone systems now in operation in this country.

President Wilson is understood to approve the ideas of the postmaster general in respect to the government taking over the means of wire communication in conection with the postoffice service.

Fight at Long Session.

Because of the short session and the rush to get through the appropriation bills it is not probable that definite action will be taken on any comprehensive plans to acquire the telegraph and long distance telephone lines, but Postmaster General Burleson can be relied on to push his scheme at the long sesion of the new congress.

Much adverse discussion followed a recommendation along a similar line made a few years ago by former Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock. The then president, Mr. Taft, while not censuring Mr. Hitchcock, came out in an emphatic disapproval of the plan and Mr. Hitchcock was condemned by a number of leading politicians of both the Republican and Democratic parties.

TROOPS ORDERED HOME ON NOV. 23

Secretary Garrison Works Out Plan for Withdrawal From Vera Cruz.

Washington, Nov. 14.—American rule in Vera Cruz, which was established April 21, after sharp fighting and the loss of 19 marines and bluejackets, will be terminated on November 23. Secretary Garrison today worked out plans for withdrawal of the troops after the President and Secretary Bryan determined on the date for the evacuation.

Mr. Bryan announced that all the Mexican factions had given assurances and guarantees requested for the Vera Cruz citizens who worked for the American government, and that nuns and priests, for whose personal safety the United States had made itself responsible, had left the city.

The announcement apparently came as a surprise in some official quarters as it generally had been understood that the evacuation would not be ordered until it was determined which of the contending Mexican factions could control Vera Cruz and assure execution of the guarantees.

To whom the port would be surrendered was not explained, but inasmuch as dealings hitherto have been with de facto authorities in various territories, it was suggested the city would be turned over to a Carranza agent, probably General Aguilar, the constitutionalist commander in Vera Cruz state.

There had been no final decision. as far as was known, as to whom the customs collected by American officials would be paid. It was said payment might be deferred until the uncertain situation between the factions is clarified. Promises were made to the American government that the taxes would not be reimposed.

Plans for the evacuation practically were completed some time ago when Brig. General Funston announced the garrison of more than eight thousand troops and marines could embark on the five waiting transports within 48 hours. Orders for the return of the warships in Mexican waters would not be issued, Secretary Daniels announced, "until after the army had departed from Vera Cruz." Some of the ships will be maintained on both coasts, however, to protect the interests of Americans and foreigners.

WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Well, by the help of the chart he did it after a time.

"Mallory caught by Federals. Badly wounded. Will die," is what it read—as you can see for yourself.

Jon grabs my hand.

"I hate to kill things, daddy, and to gloat over others' miseries. But I believe that I am glad Mallory is caught. Now we're shut of him!"

Poor old Jon! He wouldn't have been so glad if he had known who Mallory was.

That night I went to the garret again, to watch Ben Crider and a couple of others, at his garret window, making fools of themselves. And I thought how I could get even and have some to spare if I would just get one of the soldiers on duty to come up there with me. But, of course, that might have made trouble for Evelyn. It was so plain that I could read it almost myself. They were asking for reports—answers to earlier signals—and demanding daily reports. They were clean crazy. From the way they acted and talked, they didn't believe that Mallory was hurt. They wanted some proof of it. I had a great mind to try a little foolishness with the light myself, and had already struck a match to light one of the lamps, when I remembered, again, that it would be bad for Evelyn, and put the match out. But after that match their signals got furious.

The whole thing was well arranged. The trees cut down at our house and those from his made just about enough of an avenue to shine the lights through above the other trees. You had to be in line with 'em from the outside to see anything—and also high up above the trees in the valley—and this was almost impossible.

I decided to get away and let them alone or else I'd do something foolish and hurt Evelyn. I knew that she would do all that was necessary—if anything was—to shut it off.

But coming downstirs, my candle glittered on something shining on the floor at the dark place where the garret stair took off from the stairs to the second story. I bent to look at it and found that it was a drop of dried blood. And then I found others—all the way down.

I went to Evelyn's room and said:

"Did you climb those stairs and send that message?"

"What message?" laughs she.

"Mallory caught by Federals. Badly wounded. Will die," repeated I.

"It wasn't quite true, was it, daddy, was it? Is that what you're cross about? I'm not going to die!"

"No, Evelyn, it's true," says I, "you didn't know but you were dying then. I tracked you by the blood."

"Are you satisfied, daddy?" she begs. "I did the best I could—to save us!"

"You did the best you could, God bless you, girl!" I says, and we both cried together. "You are a brave girl!"

"I really think, daddy," she sobs, "that I've saved us—don't you?"

"Yes," I says.

I had meant to tell her about those furious messages flying above, but she looked so piteous that I thought it might worry her, and so I didn't.

CHAPTER XXVII.

His Share of Glory.

The editor not only got his hundred men, but 20 over in case any should back out—or to begin a new company. And it was off to war for certain. I think those words of his sunk in. It was just in the lull when everybody, North and South, was tired of the war and when a hard push either way would win. And from the spirit of the men who enlisted, they were of the opinion that the war had lasted long enough, and it was time to give the push from the North.

It wasn't so bad as long as they played soldier in zouave uniforms and shiny arms. But when bread and coffee and meat had almost disappeared, when paper money was worth twice itself, when nobody was doing anything thing but fight, when the farms were lying idle and barns tumbling down—

And then we began to know that much more of that would ruin the country beyond repair—so's any other country—which was fool enough to want it—could step in and take it—and us with it! The Johnies were fighting harder than we thought they would to get away from us, and we were fighting harder than they thought we would to keep them with us—just because they had proved such fine fellows. Well, it was like a fight between two boys—which one jokes about until the noses bleed and the eyes are bunged shut. Then it's got to stop. It's serious. But just then the boys fight the hardest, and the blindest—just about the time they got to stop on account of being played out.

I met Kratz, the editor, on the street, and I didn't know him! He was in a zouave uniform and wore a sword a yard long. Second lieutenant!

"Halt!" he yells ao me, as happy as a baby! "Vonner, your uniform—all of them—will be ready the day after tomorrow. We drill twice a day after that. Center Square. Be on hand or I'll send a guard after you. Oh, man, don't you see the victory already? Why, a year ago I would no more have thought of getting a hundred men out of Excelsior for the Union army than I would have thought of flying. Well, don't you see what that means? The South has used up all they have. Poor chaps! Not another man can they get into the army. Lord, haven't they fought! While the North is just waking up. Don't lag. Let's go and end it. Let us get our share of the glory before it is too late. Let us help to force a peace! We want all those bully boys south of Mason and Dixon's line back again in our bed. They're too good to lose."

Well, do you think he got his share of the glory? There's a tombstone in Gethsemane burying-ground with this on:

JACOB KRATZ
Second Lieutenant and
Organizer of Company "K,"
8th Regt. Md. Vols.,
Killed at
Chancellorsville.

But the stone has fallen on its face, and, though I lifted it up the other day, I could hardly make out the words. I asked a young man passing by if Jacob Kratz had lived in Excelsior.

"Never heard of him—and I've been right here all my life!" he answered.

Who's paying for the uniforms and s on?" asks I of Kratz.

"I am," says he. "You think I'm too poor? Well, I am. But I've sold the paper to Gorman. If we lose, I shan't want it. I'll emigrate. If we win I'll start a new one three times as big! Yes, I will. I'll set the type and pull the press, and carry it around to the subscribers myself. And glad to do it. Yes, if we can save this glorious Union, a government better than any ever conceived in this world before, bring our Southern brothers back into it, I'll give all I have and get more to give!"

Ah, the foolishness!

But I saw that red-headed idiot at Chancellorsville on that hot Sunday morning go into the smoke with a crazy yell, too, not knowing what was before him. When I saw him again, he was in a lead-lined box, with that yell still on his lips, that light still in his face. And I thought then of what he had said about the glorious Union. He believed it. He died for it! It must be so! By the Lord God, it is so!

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Where Our Club Met.

Well, that's what I told the boys—that she got sick working on her wedding things, and her hair fell out so's I had to cut it off for her to save it.

"What's that?" says Dave, nearly breaking me in two.

"She's going to be married," says I. "If it's not to either or both of you boys you'd better be looking after your property."

Jon, you remember his idea about it, he understood, and smiled and nodded, like he knew all about it from the first.

But Dave was puzzled a bit.

"I expect I better go and congratulate myself," he says. "It may be one of the things daddy thinks funny. And yet it may be a wedding in our own family. Come, Jonthy, and chaperon me."

And he drags Jon after him straight to the door.

There, he knocks softly a bit, then he says:

"Evelyn, if you are not asleep and hear me, be ready, in two minutes, by the watch. Jonthy and I are coming in to see what daddy is lying about."

I had followed, sure that there'd be trouble, but what do you think! She laughed, happy as happy, and says:

"Why waste two whole minutes!"

Dave gave a yell, and in he went. In fact the yell carried him as far as the bed, where he hugs her—and the first thing you know she's fainted like a rag in his arms.

I never saw Dave really scared before—scared so he shivered, and chattered his teeth.

But she brought herself to, in a minute, and put Dave's arm away a bit.

"It hurts a little—there," she smiles, white as a sheet.

"What's the matter?" begs Dave. "You look like a ghost—and faint dead away the moment I touch you. Daddy! What is it?"

He turns on me like he was going to hit me. But Jonthy stops him and holds his hands a minute.

While they were all turned from her, before any one notices her hair, Evelyn reaches under the pillow and gets the most beautiful night cap you ever saw—all pink ribbons and lace, and jams it on her head. She winks at me, and I knew that that settled the difficulty about the hair.

"Now, gentlemen," says Evelyn, "if you'll handle me a bit more carefully, I'm ready to entertain you."

"Is it so—the wedding?" asks Dave, making like he would lift her out of bed.

Evelyn nods and says:

"Yes. Do you like it?"

"Better than heaven!" says Dave, barely holding himself back.

"Take care of my sore spot!" says Evelyn. "I can answer that question of yours now—'When?' "

"Hurry!" says Dave.

"In a few days. Just as soon as I—can stand on my feet. I won't be married in bed."

"Thank you," says Dave, solemn.

"You look scared," laughs Evelyn.

"Yes," says Dave then, "I'm scared—scared half to death! Look at Evelyn, Jon! How pale! Is she dying?"

"I have been looking," says Jon, more scared than Dave. "Don't you think the best thing—the one thing—we can ask Evelyn is to tell us, honestly, whether or not she is seriously ill, and wether she is sure she will get well?"

"Yes," says Dave. "For God's sake, Evelyn, tell us that—and we'll be satisfied."

"Did you ever see me happier?" asks Evelyn.

"No!" says Jon and Dave at once.

"Are people happy who think they are sick enough to die—and go away from daddy and Jon and Dave—or even be sick enough to be kept away from them a little while?"

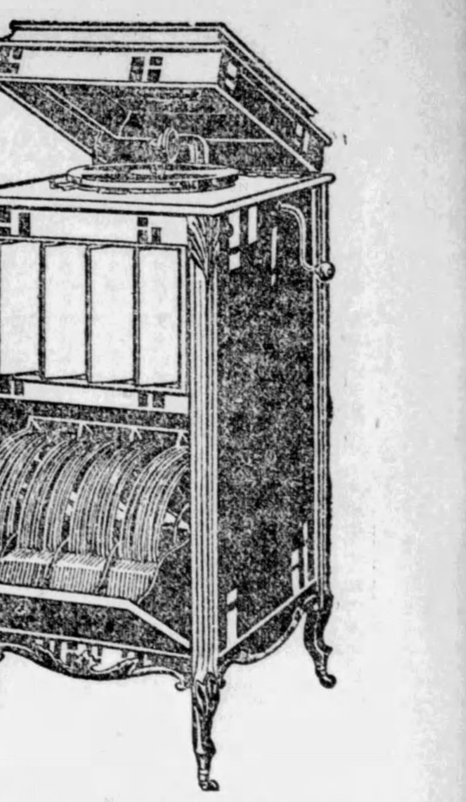
"No!" says both my boys again.

"Then come here, both of you, all three of you! I want to tell you something."

We all sat as close to her on the bed as we could, and she sort of got her arms around all of us.

To Be Continued.

The earth, under a thick covering of snow, is 10 degrees warmer than the air immediately above the snow.



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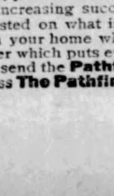

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1914.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Mt. Vesuvius isn't civilized.

Youth can be outgrown, but old age is incurable.

Every person who has a good mother was born lucky.

Ohio's anti-saloon forces seem to be full of the up-and-at-'em spirit.

"Help me to help somebody," is something like an ideal prayer.

Mexican presidential candidates do their running after they are elected.

We should always bow to the will of the majority, even though it hurts our back.

Not always is it the black sheep that fleeces the other members of the family.

The Teutons are hurling the "flower of their forces" at the enemy. Not a floral tribute.

Add havoc of war: The kaiser has had the ends of his well-known mustache clipped.

A versatile man is one who can talk at the right time and keep still when there is nothing to say.

What has become of the old-fashioned Christian who used to try to beat his brother in a horse trade?

The farmers in Ohio beat prohibition.—Baltimore American.
Uh-huh. Cincinnati farmers.

Begins to look as if the planks in the Baltimore platform that have been ignored are the most popular.

A traveler can think pretty well of almost any old ramshackle railway station if the train is on time.

Is it a change of emotions or nausea that makes one think of Villa as a possible president of Mexico?

Add to the roll of imperishable names that of Jouett Shouse, who has been elected to congress from Kansas.

The prophet who says the European war will end in 1917 hasn't much faith in the prayers of the American people.

Well, the women have one consoling thought—while they are waiting for suffrage they are not getting any older.

Guess no man can look forward with much joy to the time when his friends will present him with a gold-headed cane.

When a diplomat is started abroad it would not be out of place to mention that he is bound and gagged for his place of duty.

It has always seemed that every owner of a parrot should teach the bird to quote Emerson, so that it could join an intellectual club.

At last it is clear why the President didn't want the New Jersey Democrats to indorse him for 1916. There are not enough of them.

Nearly everybody is willing to admit that woman's suffrage is going to win some day. But not everybody is inclined to hasten the day.

One writer argues that the rule of the survival of the fittest no longer holds goods. He should talk that kind of stuff to Jack Johnson.

We haven't heard of any of the successful candidates finding fault with the system of electing United States senators by direct vote of the people.

"Lightning struck a man who was practicing on a cornet in California." Not extraordinary markmanship; it has missed thousands of trombone players.

If there must be two big political parties, and they really seem necessary, guess the tariff is the issue to keep them alive with alternating hope and fear.

If those Belgian women and children don't get enough to eat before Thanksgiving a lot of people in this country will have trouble choking their turkey down.

Since thinking the matter over in an unimpassioned way some Americans are getting the idea that we ought to pray for the war in Europe to be fought to a finish.

Who doesn't remember his early struggles with the orthography of Constantinople? The czar is going too for when he contemplates changing the name to "Tsargrad."

"A suffragist says that some day women will fill men's shoes." But why make prophecies so dark and gloomy? There is a sunnier way to predict the triumph of the cause.

A war aeronaut, while thousands of feet in the air, caught a bullet. He put it in his pocket and brought it to earth, thus disproving the theory that bullets fired in the air do not come down.

Men of socialistic inclinations are opposed to increasing the strength of the United States navy. There are many other reasons, however, why the strength of the navy should be increased.

Members of President Wilson's cabinet speak of the result of the late election as a Democratic victory. Their sincerity will be tested when, two years hence, they go out and ask for another like it.

The range-finders found the Emden, but the race ended as usual, with many men going down to death. Every thrilling event of war means an appalling sacrifice of lives and suffering for the innocent.

CONCERNING CHEESE

That cheese famine, which, somewhat belated, has just shown up among the horrors of war, is a thing for importers to worry over, not the ultimate consumers of cheese. Of all the cheese which gets into circulation in America, only a fraction of it comes to us from abroad. The art of making it is no monopoly of the people just now engaged in blowing and cutting one another into little bits.

Indeed, this country, in point of quantities manufactured, probably leads even Germany and France, where cheese is supposed to be a more popular article of diet and where cheese-making in ordinary times consumes the energies of entire communities. Something near 400,000,000 pounds of the home-grown article is marketed every year. Thousands of people in a dozen states live by the money that cheese brings them. Thousands of others make the handling and sale of it their lifetime work. Thousands, we are forced to believe, really hold cheese in affection, buying it with joyful anticipation, eating it with gusto and standing ready to riot around the polls in an anti-cheese referendum election.

Certain of the foreign cheeses have been in high demand in this country. They have flavor and consistency and color peculiar to themselves. But if the Europeans purpose making soldiering a permanent occupation, or if the difficulties of transportation increase we may be sure that cheese quite as muscular and septic and suffocating can be manufactured in America.

READING RESULT WRONG

Wall Street is a very human institution. It does not believe that the legislation and prosecution, beginning with the Equitable Life investigation ten years ago, were due to any flaws in the character and sins in the practices of Wall Street. No, it is convinced that it was all due to envy and petty politics and ignorance and simple, everyday viciousness. It was not punished. It was persecuted. So it thinks.

Believing what it does believe, Wall Street has become very much excited over the election returns, reading them as its vindication, interpreting them as repudiation of legislators who passed anti-trust laws and of persecutors who sought to send captains of industry to jail. On account of this feeling, such stocks as have been traded in have advanced in price. The prediction is made that the New Haven cases will be dropped, the case against the Steel trust allowed to die unmourned and unwept.

It seems a pleasant state of mind for Wall Street. Little or no harm can come of it. But this is absolutely certain—this country will never again tolerate the financial piracy devised and encouraged by Wall Street, no matter how elections go. The Street has but to attempt an adventure in that direction to learn, through swift reprisal, that the country is determined it must be good.

DUMPING POSTAL SERVANTS

The administration will serve its interests if it takes pains to repudiate the policies of the postoffice department, as expressed in a circular letter to postmasters, from which these sentences are taken:

"It will increase the efficiency of the service and reduce the cost to discharge the old men in the service. The law as it now exists is fair and just. The American public never will support civil pensions and superannuated employes should not be kept in the postal service.

"Incompetent employes should be removed. The government does not define the length of service for its employes and the rule is toward increased efficiency, where every employe gives to the government adequate 'quid pro quo' for their salaries."

The security of the postal service has been one of the important things which have attracted energetic and faithful young men. While the pay was not of the best and the opportunities for promotion indifferent, every civil servant employe felt that he need not worry over tenure of office, that when age slowed his hand and dimmed his eye, he would not ruthlessly be scrapped as a worn-out piece of machinery. Always there has been the hope and promise of civil pensions, in keeping with the practices of the more enlightened private corporations. Some day, it has seemed certain, the custom of Europe and European colonies, would be adopted. There would be recognition of honest and faithful work in the civil departments as there is such recognition in the military departments.

We cannot believe that the administration chooses, in this way, to lay down a new rule, to enunciate a new doctrine. It would be reactionary in the extreme. It wouud be the worst kind of an example to employers in private life. It would tend to disorganize a service made efficient in spite of political inefficiency, by armies of hard-working, staunch and conscientious servants.

This order will bring about the discharge of "superannuated employes." But it will also bring about the loss of highly capable and efficient young men, too ambitious and clear-sighted to remain in a service which treats its labor as mere mechanisms—to be worked to the limit in the capable years and to be thrown on the junk heap the moment they begin to show signs of wear.

"Anti-noise people want a device for keeping a rooster from crowing in the morning. We recommend an ax. No better device for that purpose has been invented. If an ax is not available a corn cutter will do pretty well.

A STATE DETERMINED

Kentucky has 87,000 male voters who cannot read and write. It has 90,000 women who cannot spell the simplest words in the spelling book.

In time, the illiterates would be removed by death and those who succeed them, schooled under a compulsory education system, would cause this stain upon the commonwealth to disappear. But Kentucky does not purpose to leave the matter with time. She purposes to teach the elements of education to all, the young and the adult alike.

It is a tremendous task, and considering that most of it has to be carried out in the mountain districts, it might well be considered hopeless. There is the isolation to be overcome, the fixed habit of generations, the prejudice and suspicion. Many of the illiterates are quite content to remain in their benighted state. Many will see little use in something which they have managed to get along without, and their parents and grandparents before them. Many are defective, and practically unteachable. Many more will be too proud to admit their deficiencies and will have to be dealt with with the greatest diplomacy.

You cannot but be proud of a state which, acknowledging the vast difficulties before it, still determines that the blot upon its reputation shall be cleaned away in the swiftest possible time.

CATCHING THE LIAR LYING

According to an osteopath, addressing a convention in New York, the liar's blood pressure increases when he is lying:

"The man isn't born," declares this doctor, "who can lie without raising his blood pressure. When a man is telling the truth his blood pressure remains constant. When he begins to lie his inventive powers are called into action. There ensues a greater exercise of mentality and a corresponding increase in his blood pressure."

The detection of lying seems still as difficult as ever. You cannot, for instance, ask the public speaker to let you feel his pulse while he is engaged in shouting falsehoods and misrepresenting facts and figures. You cannot test your neighbor's blood pressure—without danger to yourself—when he calmly informs you that he knows nothing at all about those stray chickens. Only in court could this test be carried out, and it is a question if it would be desired there. Cross-examining lawyers seem far more anxious to make a witness lie, in order to catch him lying, than they are to get the truth out of him. The osteopath's discovery is interesting, though not very important, coming under the classification of that form of science which is an addition to the sum of human knowledge, but which cannot be utilized.

YPRES-ARRAS CAMPAIGN

Why are the Germans spending such tremendous energy and so many lives to gain possession of a little corner of northwestern France and southwestern Belgium? Not because that will open up a new road to Paris. Not because the idea of invading England at this stage of the war is seriously entertained.

If this district is taken, together with the channel ports, the armies in Belgium can be reduced to a mere force of guards. The allies will be confined to France. Possession will be had of a section which, trenched and fortified, will be as difficult to reconquer as the country around Rheims. The Germans will be on the defensive, the allies on the offensive. Belgium can be stripped of troops, the line in France weakened, in order that reinforcements be raced across Germany for a new campaign against Russia.

The failure of this struggle, while it would not be fatal to the German plans, would have a profoundly depressing effect upon the German soldiery and the minds of citizens. For it would call for another retreat, this time nearly to the border. Renewed activity in Poland and the acquirement of a number of notable victories against the Russians, made possible by the shifting of soldiers from west to east, might not be able to offset the moral effect. Prussian eyes have been on Paris. To abandon that hope would make thousands of Germans believe, what they cannot really have believed before, that their backs are against the wall.

UNCLE SAM'S GOLD MINE

"The price of this year's harvest is estimated at $6,068,742,000."—Report of the United States agricultural department.

No foreign war could long depress a country with such a tremendous wealth-making power. Mills cannot long stay closed, factories cannot long remain idle, freight cars cannot rot and rust upon sidings, capital be listless, confidence be absent, pessimism send forth cries of desolation and broken hopes, when from every countryside comes this stream of products. It is water that will turn every wheel, force that will drive every piece of machinery.

"WATCHFUL WAITING"

Peace in Mexico has merely been the rest between rounds. Huerta's flight settled the troubles between the Federals and the Constitutionalists. Carranza's entrance into the City of Mexico began the real troubles between the factions of Constitutionalists. There has been no dispersal of armies, no disarming of soldiers, no action at all which indicated that the warriors even thought peace was at hand. The Mexicans were getting their second wind.

So far as the United States is concerned, it does not make much difference as to which condition prevails—the armed truce or the fighting. The effect upon our interests is just the same. There has been little or no resumption of the industries in which Americans have had a part. The railroad trains will run according to the will and whim of the military authorities. Exportation of Mexican products and importation of those of the United States are, as they were months ago, at a standstill. For all practical purposes, the war which began with the Madero adventure has been continuous.

The intervention which seemed inevitable last spring, is, after all, not coming off. For one thing, the need of it does not appear so pressing. For another thing, the United States is content just at present to be a spectator of war and not a participant. The policy of watchful waiting remains in force.

IN OUT OF THE WIND

Washington—Taking a hint from the recent elections, the present Democratic congress, to meet in December, may revise the tariff, restoring certain duties, and thus take the wind out of the Republican sails by forestalling plans of Republican leaders to start a tariff revision campaign throughout the country.—From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

While the Democratic party possesses the largest stock of political and governmental theories to which any party lays title, it is not without a sense of the practical. Now that its fiscal system has failed and, because of that failure, Democratic jobs are put in jeopardy, it is willing and eager to forget that high-sounding declaration of the Baltimore platform: "We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government, under the constitution, has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue."

Pledges, promises, principles, theories and doctrines are as nothing when the tempest of repudiation blows. If that will make jobs more secure, the Democracy will carry banners in the Republican parade.

A Cincinnati man purchased a bucket of beer and a bottle of whisky, then went home and killed his wife and himself. What is needed is a brand of whisky that will make a man commit suicide before he kills his wife.

One paper argues that the Democratic presidential nomination in 1916 belongs to Mr. Wilson "by every rule known to politics." But why discuss it? Nobody else has said he wants the nomination.

The voice of a mule is a cross between the bray of a donkey and the neigh of a horse; and we can think of nothing that is more genuinely out of tune with nature.

An Oklahoma Indian is studying aviation. Just such little things as this make it seem a long time since Columbus discovered America.

The eleven states that have woman suffrage are not big enough to hold all the women who want to vote.

Since the annihilation of the Emden the big warships may begin to act more like dreadnoughts.

General von Kluck is on the job again. Those German officers don't stay dead very long.

If he is all right otherwise, a bald head cannot keep a man out of congress.

German Father Who Lost Six Sons Dies of a Broken Heart

All Germany is a house of mourning. There is scarcely a family in the kingdom that has not lost at least one of its number in the war, but one particularly touching story is related of a family named Von Eisen, at Cologne:

The husband and father is a retired army colonel, white-haired and bent with years. He had three sons in the active army at the beginning of the year and one in the navy. Another, a reserve of a year's standing, immediately joined the colors, while a sixth, a young man of 19, volunteered and was accepted during the first week of the struggle.

In General Von Kluck's sweep through France in the early stages of the war, three of the young men fell and were buried in battlefield trenches. One week later, the fourth was killed in a skirmish on the Lorraine frontier, while the next day the sailor found a watery grave when his ship was sunk during the attack of an English squadron on the Germans behind Heligoland Bight.

The loss of five sons in 10 days drove the mother to commit suicide. Even the father—a stern, old army colonel—could stand it no longer. He sought an interview with the emperor on one of his monarch's journeys through Cologne to the battlefront, and told his story, praying that the last of his six children might be spared.

Emperor William was greatly moved by the old man's story, and issued an order that the young man should be detached from his division, occupying a place in the long battle line in France, and be sent to Cologne for garrison duty.

The aged colonel, delighted, immediately set off for the front to bring back his youngest boy—all he had left. He sought out the commanding general of the division and asked him if he had received the kaiser's orders.

"Yes, sir," replied the general, saluting. "But the lad received another command before I could read mine to him. He was blown to pieces by a shell 10 minutes before the kaiser's message arrived."

Two days later the bereaved father was found in his arm-chair of his lonely home—dead of a broken heart.

BRITISH BUILD BATHROOMS

Soldiers on Battle Line Able to Take Warm Splash.

The British soldiers along the battle front are not to be denied their daily bath. An inventive soldier has fitted up establishments of the latest type in the trenches. The bathtub consists of a big hole, six yards in diameter, lined with glazed tiles picked up among the ruins of houses and covered in with sheet iron roofing, on top of which earth has been placed.

On the roof is an enormous bucket with pipes leading to the bathing apartments underneath. Underneath each pipe is a large tub. A boiler, set in masonry, heats the water, which flows through the pipes and furnishes the soldiers with either a shower or plunge bath.

Sunday School

A JUDGE FOUND GUILTY

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 22 Is: "Jesus and Pilate."—Matt. 27:11-31; Luke 23:1-25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There sits old Pilate, the crooked judge and politician. Let us stone him. He deserves no mercy. For he is a petty-souled tyrant, an obstinate martinet, a shifty, sordid, craven creature. At him now, and let the stones fly. He failed the noble Roman name and law in a crisis. He played false to the human race. He sacrificed the greatest Man because of his own smallness. Gather more stones and bigger; for this is the most infamous poltroon of history. The sneak, the shirk, the coward! Bury him beneath the missiles of justice; for Pilate, with Judas, has earned an immortality of shame.

Stay: What is this word that holds back our hands? "Let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone." What, Master, would you have us turn to examining ourselves when we have so clear and easy a mark of obloquy before us? May we not have the joy of denouncing this false judge, whom the centuries have found guilty?

We confess ourselves lesser Pilates, for we, too, have been supine when truth needed testifiers; we have been craven when we should have been courageous, we have been politic, when we should have been outright; we have put self-interest above holy truth; we have squirmed and shirked and evaded when loyalty to our own manhood and our trust called for downright, unequivocating and fearless steadfastness. In contrition we admit our kinship to Pilate, the judge who failed to play the man.

Public Office and Private Character.

Fear for votes unmans many a politician. Solicitude for office takes the place of fidelity to trust. That is the difference between the petty politician—scheming, whispering, trading—and the great statesman, willing to sacrifice all for an ideal. I know a man, recently a candidate for high office, who received many letters from ministers of the gospel (to their shame be the story told), asking him to contribute to various church enterprises, and promising to influence votes for him if he did so. All this was immediately before election, and my friend, had he been a mere politician, would either have made the gifts or send some conciliatory, evasive reply. Because he is first of all a fearless Christian man, my friend straightway wrote to every such correspondent a clear-cut rebuke, pointing out that the proposal was a violation of the corrupt practices act. Perhaps he lost some votes thereby; but he retained his manhood.

That instance occurs to me in contrast with the conduct of Pilate, who was essentially a politician, caring more for his place than for his honor. If it had been convenient and politic, he would have freed Jesus, in accordance with the failure of the Jews to make out a legal case against the prisoner. But he was ruled by the mob spirit; he always chose the majority side. He wanted to be popular with the Jews—though all the while he was offending them—and most of all he craved the favor of Caesar. Ah, Pilate, you may ostentatiously wash your hands of responsability for your own reason to your trust and your manhood, but the stain still remains, red and glaring, for all the world to see. Your character was not up to the level of your office. Time has judged you as a judge, and found you blackly guilty.

The Strong Man Stands Forth.

It has not been uncommon, throughout history, for the real culprit to be sitting on the bench, while the judge is in the prisoner's dock. With all Pilates it remains true that the judgments they render judge the judge. Really, Pilate was on trial before Jesus; even as all of us who, called to sit in inevitable judgment upon the Christ, find ourselves being judged by our verdict.

In shining contrast to the shifty, timorous Roman potentate, a weakling in character, stands teh strong, serene and silent Saviour. What a man was there! Daring to treat with silent contempt both Herod and Pilate on their thrones. Anybody who looks with discriminating eye upon this scene in the Roma praetorium in Jerusalem must say of Jesus, "There was a man!" In a sense that Pilate did not intend, he may repeat, "Ecce Homo!"

The Politicians and the Rabble.

"Look for the motive," is a good rule to follow, in judging actions. Back of this whole procedure at Pilate's judgment seat lay the scheming of adroit ecclesiastical politicians, who were using the time-serving judge to satisfy their own envy and revenge. These men who so coolly foreswore a man's life were exceedingly solicitous to keep ceremonially clean, because of the Passover. They sedulously conserved their church standing while at the same time they sought to slay the man who spoke the truth.

Adroitly, skillfully, they played their deadly politics, alternately working upon the unsuspecting rabble and upon the job-holding judge. The voice that cried "Away with him! Crucify him!" was the voice of the multitude; but the words were the words of the priests and pharisees. Obviously, the strong man who uses weaker men to accomplish reprehensible ends is more guilty than the one who dares to do his evil work alone.

With Pilate, the lever that was used was his overmastering solicitude to hold his position—still one of the favorite devices of the devil. If men were as much afraid of offending God as they are of losing their jobs, there would be more out-and-out manhood in public life and in private business. These crafty old villains from the temple precincts had only to whisper, "If thou release this man thou art not Caesar's friend," to bring Pilate to heel like a whimpering dog. He saw through their plot, but, being a coward, he was helpless.

For the charge that caused Jesus to be convicted was not one against himself, but an implied charge against Pilate. Before the Jewish tribunal Jesus had been charged with blasphemy. That was no offense against Roman law, so before Pilate He was charged with treason. That fell flat; so it took a hint of a charge against Pilate's own loyalty to bring Jesus to the cross.

With a procedure more oriental than Roman, Pilate, after declaring he found no fault with the prisoner, permitted him to be scourged and mocked, and ultimately crucified. Craftily, at one stage in the trial he sought to evade responsibility by sending Jesus to Herod, whose court made sport of him, without provoking a word of response.

Driven to desperation by the rabble's choice of a robber to be set free, instead of Jesus (for Pilate had weakly put the matter up to the crowd), Pilate cried, in the helplessness of a coward, "What then shall I do unto Jesus who is called Christ?" That is the question of questions. It is the most important interrogation that ever confronts a human being; and every one of us must face it. Upon our answer to that depends our life-philosophy and our life-conduct; and our weal for two worlds.

Place alongside of Pilate's fearful question the bold affirmation of Jesus: "To this end am I come into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth." That is the immortal spirit of man asserting its highest prerogative. No loftier function is possible to mortal or immortal than to bear witness to the truth. By word, by pen, by vote, by life, by suffering, by death, if need be, man must, by a divine compulsion, bear witness to the highest truth he knows. In this exercise he may die, as did Jesus, but he will die crowned. This passion of loyalty to the truth needs cultivation, especially among youth, in these sophisticated, material days. The glory of suffering for truth's sake is a heritage which Christ hands on to the world from the judgment hall of Pilate, who loved place more than he loved truth.

THE OBJECT LESSON

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

OHIO DRYS TO FORCE ANOTHER VOTE IN FALL OF NEXT YEAR

By unanimous vote the trustees of the Ohio Anti-Saloon League have voted to renew at once the fight for state-wide prohibition of the liquor traffic and to submit a prohibition amendment to the constitution at the November, 1915, election.

Initiative petitions will be circulated immediately in every county of the state. A state convention of dry leaders and workers will be held at Columbus next January to plan the second campaign for a dry Ohio.

The following declaration of principles was adopted by the meeting:

"The adoption of the so-called home-rule amendment through a deceptive title, corrupt methods and an unfair count, is a challenge to the manhood of Ohio. To allow it to remain as a part of our constitution longer than the first opportunity to remove it would reflect on the patriotism and intelligence of our citizenship.

Should Renew Fight.

"We are therefore convinced that the fight should be renewed at once, and that a vote should be taken as originally planned, in 1915, for the following reasons:

"Temporary defeat of a righteous cause brings it one step nearer to victory.

"The battle on November 3 was far from decisive. The vote revealed the fact that the temperance forces have more reason for assurance of ultimate victory than the liquor forces have to believe that public opinion will much longer tolerate the traffic in Ohio.

"Twenty-nine wet counties voted dry, and outside of Cincinnati and Cleveland the state voted for prohibition. More than 500,000 voters in Ohio are now ready for the abolition of the saloon and so voted on November 3. Seventy-nine counties voted against the home rule amendment, 70 counties voted for prohibition.

"In 1915 there will be no state or national election to furnish an opportunity for political vote trading. The counties are now organized and a delay of two years will require reorganization and an extra effort to start the work anew.

"Every day we delay saloons will multiply in Ohio and every saloon will be a recruiting station for the enemy and another fort must be taken.

Demand 1915 Vote.

"An expression of more than 1,000 churches, committees and supporters of the cause demonstrates that the preference for a vote next year is overwhelming. To postpone action is to allow the fires of enthusiasm to cool and permit county organizations to disintegrate and give time for the enemy to better entrench itself.

"We appeal to all good citizens to help perfect county organizations, close up the ranks and strengthen the weak spots in our armor, pledging anew their devotion to this cause until we have a saloonless state.

"To this end we recommend that petitions be circulated at once and that they be filed as soon as county organizations are perfected. That a convention be called at Columbus by the headquarters committee in January, 1915, for reports of progress and for completting the plans of campaign. We depend for success upon the same leader who commanded Moses to "speak to the children of Israel that they go forward."

Home Rule Majority 8,300.

Complete returns show that home rule carried in Ohio by 8,300 votes, prohibition lost by 83,371; suffrage lost by 183,451, and taxation reform by 327,379.

The vote stood:
Home rule—Yes, 554,548; no, 546,248.
Prohibition—Yes, 503,292; no, 586,663.
Suffrage—Yes, 334,160; no, 517,611.
Taxation—Yes, 224,598; no, 551,977.

With only Wayne and Gallia counties not reported, the vote on governor was:
Willis, 511,872; Cox, 484,668.

The vote on United States senator stood:
Harding, 517,259; Hogan, 418,897.

DRIVER SAVED A FORTUNE

On Nine Dollars a Week He Accumulated Over $15,000.

Otto Debaux has quit his post as a grocery deliveryman in Owosso, Mich., after working almost constantly for 31 years. He is worth probably $15,000, which he has invested in real estate and which is now yielding him about $100 a month. Otto laughs when he reads inquiries such as "Would you advise me to marry on $25 a week?" He married on $6 a week and never ceased to accumulate wealth.

Otto started to work for $6 a week delivering groceries every day, rain or shine. Later he was raised to $7 and finally to $9 a week—$37 a month; $468 a year. During the past few years he earned $10 a week, but the bulk of his work was done on $9 a week.

Otto owns eight houses. He has raised two girls to young womanhood, with the help of his frugal, industrious wife. He is a landed gentleman, a capitalist. He has had as much solid happiness out of his life as the most of us. He has helped support the church of which he is a faithful member. He and his family have lived plainly, but well; they were always comfortably clothed.

Otto doesn't philosophize—much. But he has been heard o say:

"Most people don't know enough to save their money. That's why we must have poorhouses."

Much Barbed Wire Now Used in War

Nobody outside of the European armies now at war knows how they are using barbed wire entanglements or in what form they are building them, for the engineers of each army are constantly devising new methods, and these new ideas are not divulged, even in time of peace. But the dispatches tell of cavalry and infantry running headlong into meshes of unyielding steel thorns, that rouse the imagination to the horror of the wounds they inflict.

One use for barbed wire that seems to be new is reported from Belgium. There certain roads that it was desirable to have passable to the people of the country were made impassable to an army by building zigzag fences from side to side. The peasant, going to market, might pass by traveling slowly and double distance, but an army could not thread such a maze and must halt to destroy it.

In preparing barbed wire entanglements the ground to be protected and over which the enemy must pass is first laid off in five-foot squares. At each corner of each square a post is driven into the ground till 18 inches remains above the surface. The system of squares extends indefinitely along the line to be defended, and the common practice is to make it six squares deep, thus insuring an entanglement 30 feet wide, through which the attacking forces must pass.

The wire is strung from post to post and fastened with staples. Then other wires are strung diagonally from posts at opposite corners, and crisscrossed again and again, till a network as intricate as a bramble patch stands high enough from the earth to throw a horse or a man among the terrible steel thorns. The staples are not driven home, nor are the wires stretched. If the wires were taut they could be cut with a sword or bayonet blow. As they are constructed the wire gives under the blow and the only way that has been devised to get through an entanglement is to stop and cut each wire with nippers.

Wire by tons and posts by thousands are carried with the armies, for be it invasion or defense no general knows when he will have the enemy behind him. In placing entanglements deep grass, tall grain fields, and thickets are selected where possible.

VARIETIES

Iowa hens lay 1,000,000,000 eg[gs] yearly.

Argentina has 15,300,000 acres so[wn] to wheat.

Letters sealed with white of egg c[an] not be steamed open.

Railways are opening the interior [of] Nigeria to trade.

More than 13,000 persons are tra[in]ing for teachers in India.

Fishing is an important indust[ry] all along the coast of Greece.

Tungsten mines are being develop[ed] by Japanese in Korea.

Umbrella ribs will last longer [if] their joints are oiled occasionally.

There are still large areas in Pana[ma] that are unexplored and unknown.

The world's production of pig ir[on] in 1913 is estiimated at 76,500,0[00] tons.

Spain is going ahead with pub[lic] works that will cost several mill[ion] dollars.

Most birds show a marked restles[s]ness at the approach of a change [in] the weather.

American goods are found e[x]tensively in tropical Africa, even 3[00] miles from the coast.

Los Angeles is canning lima bea[ns] with much success. The enterpri[se] was initiated last year.

Cambridge University, within t[he] last few weeks, has contributed 2,0[00] officers to the British army.

In the Arabian desert the siroc[co] or sandstorm, often digs pits 200 fe[et] deep, scattering the sand for mil[es] around.

A gum has been discovered in lar[ge] quantities in the Malay peninsula th[at] yields from 10 to 20 per cent. pu[re] rubber.

American-made fountain pens co[m]mand about 50 per cent. of the ma[r]ket for conveniences of their kind [in] Great Britain.

Hares, horses and giraffes are be[t]ter able to see objects behind the[m] without turning their heads than a[re] other quadrupeds.

Tests by an eastern railroad ha[ve] shown that its green switch targ[ets] are more easily seen if painted wi[th] a white border.

A new fireproof building materi[al] from Switzerland is made by co[m]pressing Portland cement and asbe[s]tos fiber into blocks.

The Philippines produce about 1[0,]000,000 gallons of alcohol a yea[r,] most of it being made from the s[ap] of the nipa palm.

The Hudson Bay traffic is expand[]ing constantly. The number of ve[s]sels entering that water last year w[as] greater than ever before.

Fire in a Pennsylvania coal mi[ne] was extinguished by exploding dyn[a]mite in the airway, the concussi[on] blowing out the flames.

Camel's flesh tastes like bee[f] though it is white like veal. T[he] beef of the camel's hump is regard[ed] a delicacy by the Arabs.

In experiments with the produ[c]tion of steel by electric methods t[he] United States Steel Corporation h[as] expended more than $800,000.

Wireless telegraphy works bett[er] on the Pacific than on the Atlanti[c] and experts are trying to find an ad[e]quate explanation for the fact.

In the rivers of North and Sou[th] Carolina and Georgia there are nea[r]ly 1,500,000 horsepower available, [of] which only 429,000 is being utilized.

American pianos especially adap[t]ed for tropical climates have been i[n]troduced into Ceylon. Ordinary p[i]anos cannot withstand the damp a[nd] heat.

An increase in parasitical diseas[e] among poultry and game birds [in] England is attributed to the distrib[u]tion of dust through the air by a[u]tomobiles.

Many of the workmen of the Vene[]tian glass factories lose their sig[ht] soon after their fortieth year, as t[he] result of exposure to the heat a[nd] glare of the furnaces.

There is an Irish breed of catt[le] that seldom grows more than thr[ee] feet high, and thrives on the poore[st] pasturage, yet the cows yield [] quarts of milk daily.

To bring sleep to insomnia victi[ms] an English woman has invented app[a]ratus to flow water or medicat[ed] liquids on the forehead gently until t[he] desired result is attained.

Through the invention of a stoki[ng] device by a Swedish engineer 1.3 to[ns] of pulverized peat have been made [to] produce as much power in locomotiv[es] in Sweden as one ton of coal.

Great Britain is the greatest butt[er] eater among nations. The English e[at] 13 pounds a head a year, as again[st] four pounds in France, eight pounds [in] Germany and two pounds in Russia.

Manchuria is making a new paint o[ut] of the bean oil that is produced the[re] in tremendous quantities. The paint [is] said to be waterproof and fireproof [as] well as cheap and durable.

Recent excavations of an ancie[nt] Roman villa, near Liege, disclos[ed] fragments of coal, leading to the beli[ef] that the fuel was mined in Belgium a[s] far back as the beginning of the Chri[s]tian era.

One of the Chicago municipal cou[rt] judges has established a library f[or] foreign boys in the boys' court. A[r]rangements have been made by hi[m] with the public library to furnish book[s] written in the native tongues of t[he] nationalities most frequently repr[e]sented in the court.

After the outbreak of the war the[re] was an exceptional demand for sig[n] painters all over London to paint o[ut] German names above the shops [of] alien traders and substitute Britis[h] ones. Applications for permission [to] change names by deed poll also i[n]creased enormously.

German newspapers are forbidden [in] Austria. The censorship in the du[al] empire is extremely strict. Austria[n] papers as a rule can print only a qua[r]ter of a column of war news daily. Th[e] papers are not even permitted to repo[rt] burglaries for fear the people will be[]lieve their property insecure.

The inmates of the Hamburg prison[,] of their own motion, let the prison au[]thorities know that they were willin[g] to give up part of their wages for th[e] benefit of the Red Cross and other re[]lief associations. At the same time the[y] gave out of their payment for wor[k] done in the prison from 5 to 30 mark[s] each.

The consumption of eggs in the Phil[]ippine islands is remarkably larg[e.] There are no statistics from which t[o] compute the number of chickens an[]nually raised in the islands, but th[e] total is great. Throughout the country[,] remote from the larger port citie[s,] chickens and eggs form a considerab[le] portion of the diet of the people, wh[o] can afford more than rice and fish.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN—EDITOR

Santa Claus

This week we open our Santa Claus Exchange, and the letters, extracts from which are published, show that we have those in our family whom it will be a pleasure to help.

One mother of six writes: "If you send to my children as you did last year it will be to make their Christmas happy, and they will be grateful. If they do not receive, it is all right. I shall try to give a little, though we are poor ourselves, to others still poorer."

Several children write that they shall be "proud" to receive whatever is sent them. I like the word just here; I like to have any child of the Blade family feel proud to receive a kindness sincerely bestowed, from another member. It is only a false pride that knows not how to take well meant gifts in a well meaning way.

I cannot believe that any child or any parent will ask in this exchange, who is sure of a bountiful home Christmas? I have too much faith in our family for that; I believe the asking is in good faith.

It is too serious a time in our world's history for charity to be lightly asked or lightly taken. The awful poverty of Europe attendant upon war must make us wise in our own demands and expenditures.

Our giving this year cannot end at home. We must take the world into our hearts this Christmas-tide and be ready when asked to contribute to the starving children abroad.

Nothing so welds us together as one great family as this mighty bond of interdependence.

Nothing will so stimulate your Christmas spirit, which is the spirit of Christ within you, as an early response to some of these dear little children's letters.

Let us all help to make our Santa Claus Exchange a national movement for the Christmas happiness of those young people who otherwise may not know the joys of this Christmas season.

Give early, give freely, give with gladness and seek to give wisely.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

To Be Remembered.

Ralph, Myrtle and Fred Booth, 4, 2, 1, fatherless little ones. Please send to their grandfather, J. W. Booth, Sevenmile Fork, Va. He is an old confederate soldier.

Mamie and Dart Marsh, R. D. 2, Frenchcreek, W. Va., do not have gifts as a rule.

Bessie Harper, 13, Horton, W. Va., not very well, mother feeble.

Willie Mae Deathridge, 11, Euchee Springs, Tenn., sister, 8, orphans.

Thercy Monday, 5, and Elsie, 2, Lambsburg, Va.

Annie, 13; Guy, 8, Standerman, Montrose, W. Va., R. D. 3.

R. C. Shipley, Goin, Tenn.

Olivia Mason, Swan Quarter, N. C., only child, and "pleased with anything anybody gives me."

Donald Moulton, 6, Warren, Maine, has lately lost his father.

Fay Bryson, 11; Ruth, 9; Pauline, 3, Balsam, N. C.; invalid mother.

Mrs. Effie Huffman, Riverton, W. Va., family of six, all small.

Everett and Florence Baker, Farabee, Ind., orphan children living with grandparents.

The little son of Mrs. Carrie White, Rutherfordtown, N. C., R. D. 3.

C. H. Shear, Riverton, W. Va., Box 34, has two daughters, 14 and 12, and a son, 3.

Jannie V. Garner, 12, and the oldest of 6, Randleman, N. C. No Santa Claus because of much sickness in family and irregular work.

Mrs. Emma Oliver, Simpson, Ill., R. D. 1, 5 children, oldest 11.

Charley Edgar Hinkley, 8, Herrick Center, Pa., Box 24, two little brothers, 5 and 3, no father, sick mother.

Mrs. Cora Garner, Galatia, Ill., R. 1, three children, 5, 3 and one of 6 months.

G. M. Jones and two sisters, Wellville, Va.

Mrs. N. B. Jones, Wellville, Va., R. 11, six children.

Cecie Terwilliger, Hawthorn, Pa., 5 in family, oldest 12. Needy.

Lottie Louise Fitch, Auburn, Ind., R. 5, asks a share in your gifts.

Minnie McPherson, 13, Boaz, Ala., R. 2, is the oldest of six who says they will "be proud of anything sent."

Alta and Grant Valentine, 6 and 3, Pawpaw, Ill., ask gifts.

Pennie Harrison, 16, Crump, Tenn., lives on a farm and gets lonely sometimes."

George F. Means, Box 22, Corydon, Pa., 10 years old, lives with his grandmother.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

BROTHERS

Hallo! This is W. M. Z. talking to M. D. E of Tennessee. He, my long lost bachelor twin brother, born on the 14th of February, '52.

You see, I would be a poet if I wasn't such a go-at. I did think better things of you. I have been instrumental in converting at least two old bachelors from the error of their ways, and I hope you may quit running on the back track, and mend your ways and be a wholesouled jolly good fellow and get some of the sweets of this life, by casting your lot with some lovely woman who will make your name honored among men.

I can boast of having as true and good wife and a family of eight as likely children, all in a bunch, as can be found. I feel a delicacy in stating that I have never sworn an oath, nor drunk any stirrabouts in any form, neither have I ever chewed or smoked tobacco. Coffee is clear out of the question, but give me all the pure water and buttermilk that I can swallow and I am content. To sum it all up, the man who takes a drink of whisky is not a model man. I say, young girls, Beware.

Now, brother, these are only facts. Do not get offended, for I have not a mark of combativeness, so my good wife tells me, but meet me half way, and we will have one of those old-time handshakes.—W. M. Z., Rockbridge, Va.

FILTHY LUCRE

Some years ago I called on a neighbor and in confidence she showed me a roll of money tucked in a small cotton flannel bag, which she kept in her bed. They were all in one and two dollar bills; just as she could spare one she put it by; some of the bills looked old and soiled. Two years after she had a fit of sickness and she showed me again her roll of money, which she kept under her featherbed. At last came the final illness, and the little roll of bills was distributed to the doctor, minister and undertaker. So it goes from hand to hand, after years of filthy hiding, for my neighbor was never known to take a bath or to clean her house.

I hear so much about microbes and bacteria that I can't help hoping these bills will some day get to the national washing machine which I hear there is in Washington.—A Neighbor, Pa.

It is too bad that everyone with savings cannot appreciate the usefulness of the public bank or safety deposit. There, by means of clean paper checks, at least fairly clean money may be distributed, and with all personal responsibility of thieves and fire removed. I think Washington must give quick dispatch to dirty money, for one of the joys of that delightful city is its perfectly new, clean currency, which is passed out to the visitor in exchange for his check or dirty bill.—M. H.

OLD TIMES

I can remember the war of 61. My father was a home guard. He also was one of the old-time farmers. I, being the eldest girl, had to help my mother weave our clothes. We raised flax and had it to pull and spread in rolls on the ground to water, then break scutch and hackle out all of the rough, then spin and weave into cloth. I was put at the spinning wheel when I was but 9 years old and at the loom at the age of 12. We spun chain and filling from the finest of the flax, and wove table linen and towels and underwear for ourselves and the men. The coarsest was woven into cloth for sheets, bed ticks anr sacks. We sheared our sheep and washed the wool and picked it and hauled it 30 miles to a carding machinee. I had to spin the chain and filling ready for weaving our winter wear. We wove flannel for our Sunday dresses and the men's underwear, and cotton chain for everyday dresses and cotton chain for everyday dresses and underskirts, blankets and coverlids. We wove all of our own clothes and our bed clothes and made them by hand, spun our own sewing thread from the flax and made the men's suits.

My father raised large crops of wheat and oats and threshed them on the ground with hickory poles. We also raised cane, ground it on a wooden mill, boiled the juice in large kettles and put the molasses in wooden barrels.

Cattle, sheep and hogs ran in the woods; all were branded before they were turned out. When butchering time came father would go to the woods and butcher the hogs and haul them in on a boxsled. He salted his meat in a large poplar trough dug out with a hoe. The fat was rendered and stored away in wooden kegs for summer use.—A W. Va. Mother.

FINE FEELING

"Is fine feeling a question of sex?" I do not agree with Newcomer. It is temperament. If not, then, how do we explain the difference in different members of the same family, or different results in people under the same environments? To me it seems there are coarse and fine in both sexes. I think if we take the pains we can all of us cultivate fine qualities by the gift of observation, and I think one must have the desire even then, or they would not think of it. Beauty dreamed of lies somewhere, even in bareness and thorny ground, for our digging, but nature has not given to everyone a talent or courage to do it. For the most part, people are born to their opinion and never question the truth of what their family, church or party profess. They clothe their minds as they do their bodies, after the fashion, and not everyone examines his or her principles. I have no proof for my theory other than this, my honest opinion. I hope to hear from quite a number on this question, taking up all corners of it, for the good of some who are planted among the weeds. When I was a wee girl I once heard an illustration given from the pulpit of a beautiful lily growing among nettles. I cannot remember to tell it fully. Just that much of the picture is in my mind. But I think you all will see the point. With Thanksgiving greetings to all.—Just Plain Mary.

The Bridesmaid

What are the duties belonging to a matron of honor, also of maid of honor at a wedding?—Country Subscriber.

The duties of a matron or a maid of honor are identical; the distinction is in the attendant herself; if she is a married friend of the bride, she is matron of honor; if unmarried, she is maid of honor.

The maid of honor walks alone to the place of the wedding ceremony, directly preceding the bride, who is escorted by her father or nearest male relative, walking at the bride's left side.

The maid of honor at the altar, stands back of and near the bride, and is ready to raise her veil, or to hold her gloves or her bouquet, during the ring ceremony.

After the knot is tied, bride and groom proceed first up the aisle, if at church, followed by the maid of honor and the best man.

At a home wedding bride and groom usually keep their places at the altar, facing the audience and there receive congratulations and good wishes. The maid of honor and best man, with the parents of the bride and groom, usually assist in this informal reception, forming a line with the bridal pair.

Remember: You congratulate the groom, but you wish the bride happiness.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

Our Correspondents

It has been a long time since I visited the M. G. R., but I am very much interested in it, and always turn to "Our Page" first. Although I am not among the older members, I do enjoy their letters and the reunions. I feel acquainted with nearly that "Experienced," N. E. Girl, called. I hope they will answer. Indiana, Wabash, where are you, and India? Hope to hear again from J. S. D. Olive Branch, isn't it time you lay your cares aside and write us one of your good stories?—Buckeye Mother.

M. A. B., Wisconsin, wishes the sisters could see her new rag carpet, which she, over 70, put down herself, after cleaning, alone, her house of 12 rooms. She says: "I read a while ago that you must attempt more than you think you can do or you won't do your best. I have done that, but not in my own strength. I have three windows in my bedroom, and The Blade curtains shine on them, tied back with red ribbons."

P. D., Texas, has a new address: Polly Dillard, Dearborn, Va.

I. Lemon, Va., says he would rather have written "The Last Rose of Summer" than to have been the builder of the Pyramids of Egypt. Which means that he inclines more to poetry than to engineering.—M. H.

F. S., Illinois—I was amused to see you mention the present suspenderless fad among the men. Thought of that very thing myself when I read the criticisms on women's clothes. Many times I have felt inclined to say, "Keep your shirt on, old man," while I held my breath lest the "convict" really would escape. Be it known, though, I do not exactly admire the looks of suspenders. However, there is no more excuse for a man to be a slouch in that respect than for the women to be ridiculous in dress. "It is not good for man to be alone." Why, then, all these "old baches" who are continually "speaking in meeting" in the Cozy Corner? Felix Jones claims he cannot find the ideal wife. Girls, did you notice he said "She must" nine times in his little speech? If "she must" is so easy to say in bachelor days, I wonder how about it in wedded ways? I, for one, would be wary of that "old bach," girls. Do I care to vote? Only on one subject—against license! I live in a farming community where there are a few evidences of the disgusting workings of John Barleycorn.—Silverlocks Among the Brown.

Well, Bachelor, what do you think of the way ladies ride? I think that as ridiculous as wearing the tight skirts. I am about the only girl around here that rides a side-saddle. Some folks ask me why I ride that way. It is becaught I wasn't taught to follow the style.—S. H. D., Tenn.

Let's have some fresh topics. I move we discuss these:

What is the happiest period in a person's lifetime?

What quality in a woman does a man most admire?

Is it ever right to lie?—Father's Democratic Girl.

Good topics. Here's a chance to get away from clothes. Let's have some good, crisp experiences to brighten these gray fall days.—M. H.

J. H. H., N. C., lives in the central part of the old north state, which seems in all ways best to him, with its pure water and air and fine farm lands.

Two years ago my oldest daughter was married at the age of "sweet sixteen," and now I'm not only father, but grandfather. In getting married, if you do well, you can't get married too soon, but if you don't do well, you can't put it off too long. Have ever tried to "live "peaceably with all men" and so far have never been arrested. Many years of my life I have never missed attending Sunday school. Have run for office three times and always got elected, and once I led the ticket, so why shouldn't I be happy?—D. F. D., W. Va.

Snuff is made from the filthiest tobacco there is. It is a wonder people don't die of excessive snuff using.—N. Y., W. Va.

We make mistakes constantly, but we should never make the same one twice. Our minister preached today on Cheerfulness. Let us try to live more cheerfully and to make those around us happy.—M. F. H., Tenn.

Let us have a letter from the "Blue Ridge Mountains" and valley of Virginia, to hear of climate, soil, altitude; especially of soil and altitude and water, how cold in winter and how hot in summer; give the summer humidity, and all good and bad things of Blue Ridge and valley in good old Virginia.—P. L., Ark.

Do as you please, ladies, but the comments of the vulgar are a rather poor commentary on extreme dress. There are few, if any thing, more to be admired in this world than a sensible woman, sensibly and beautifully attired, while "as a jewel in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman without discretion."—H. G. M., Tennessee.

Look as beautiful on the inside as you would wish to look on the outside, for God sees the heart and not the dress.—Bachelor Maid of Indiana.

The average woman of today is so absorbed in her work and in the care of her children that she does not have the time to go to places of amusement with her husband or to spend a quiet evening at home with him. Mr. Jones, of Va., I enjoyed every bit of your letter.—Isleboro, Me.

In searching my brain for one good point in favor of the extreme tight or hobble skirt, I find this only: If I were guarding a number of women convicts and had them out for exercise, in order that none might run away, I would want the same number of tight or hobble skirts. Let us hear from more elderly women on the subject.—Mrs. S. E. Z., Tennessee.

I have lived in Kansas 55 years; am now 65 years old. I served as a soldier in Co. F, 19th Kansas Cavalry, under Gen. Custer in his famous winter campaign against the Indians, and could relate many incidents of wild life on the plains, among buffalo and savages. The old days and ways are now gone, and peace now reigns in these once far western wilds.—W. R. Smith, Pryor, Oklahoma.

THE MEXICAN BOY

From the Cleveland Leader.

The average boy in Mexico looks into the future and sees two pictures.

He sees in one direction the opportunity offered to a vast majority of youths in our neighbor republic—that of becoming a laborer or bearer of burdens at an approximate wage of sixteen cents a day!

On the other hand is the chance of becoming an insurrecto with a good horse, rifle, revolver and plenty of ammunition coming from some mysterious source, of which he knows nothing and cares less. A devil-may-care sort of existence, to be sure, but one which he is taught to believe elevates him from the peon class and makes of him a cavalier.

Small wonder that so many of them choose the latter career.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

HALLOWEEN FUN

How many of your readers enjoyed a Halloween party? We had one at our school building and everyone present seemed to enjoy it fine. It was such fun to see the ghosts coming from every direction and gather in the room where the only lights were the big jack-o'-lanterns gleaming from among the yellow and red autumn leaves and to see the old witch dip the cider and to hear the old fortune teller read your future destiny from the empty cider-glass. I just fairly shouted when she told me I would marry a handsome young man (not an "old bachelor," who would object to the style of dress you wore), and be happy ever afterward.

Wild Rose from Mich., I join the editor in saying, come again, and come often, for I am another who paddles her own canoe, and I find it hard to manage at times, when the storms are fiercest, but so far God has helped me, just as He does every one who trusts Him.—Little Schoolmarm From Virginia.

WHAT A MAN SHOULD BE

I am not married, but am not an old maid, and never expect to be, as long as I can keep sunshine, youth and gladness in my heart. A man should be first a Christian. If he is he will not swear, drink or gamble. I detest the use of tobacco quite as much as Mr. Jones, and nothing is more disgusting, to me, than to see boys go along the street or stand at a church door puffing away at a cigar, cigarette or pipe.

A man should dress well, as one's degree is shown in the way he dresses. I do not mean that "clothes make the man," or that one must be dressed in the finest clothes, if one is decent; but I mean that one should be neat and clean in dress.

A man should always be polite to any lady, after he marries, should be as polite to his wife as to any other lady, or as polite and kind to her as he was in the golden days of courtship.

A man should be well educated, he should have, above all, a business education; he should be refined in all his manners—but let him not be girlish.

He should not be self-conceited or boastful, and always kind to dumb animals, especially the horse and the cow, on which depend much of the luxuries of life.

Let him be honest and generous, remembering the golden rule.—L. C. H., Ark.

THE INSTITUTE

At the last monthly meeting of our teachers' institute the question, "Should a teacher play with her pupils?" was asked, and, after the thoughts of several of the teachers present were expressed, one of the older teachers gave this rule: If you are a better player than your pupils, play with them. If not, be on the playground, but do not take part in the games. Another question was, "How should language be taught in the third grade in the district school?" This question was answered in favor of the use of the language book. It was brought out that it was too much of a jump for a pupil to begin in an elementary grammar, and they often become discouraged by doing so. Another point brought out at institute was that a large, complete dictionary should be in every school room.

Felix Jones, of Virginia, I think you have set a high aim for the ideal woman, and, if you have as high an aim for the ideal man, and if you live up to it, you will find your ideal woman sometime, and then you will make an ideal couple. There certainly are a great many women in this broad land of ours who can come up to your standard of 'an ideal woman." And if you look around you, I think you can find some right at home.

I enjoy letters on travel, and, like E. E. S., I enjoy traveling. I have been in 11 states, and hope some day to see more. I lived in Kansas until I was 14 years old, and then came to Pennsylvania, and have lived here since, with the exception of one year I spent going to school in Cumberland, Md. I left Kansas February 6, 1908, in company with my father and sister. That winter, up until the time we left, we had only had one light snow, that fell one day and melted the next. We went through the northern part of Oklahoma, stopping off at Hydro and Anadarko. Anadarko is partly an Indian town. The Indians keep store there and other places of business. The men wore their hair in two long braids down the back, plaited with bright red and yellow material, so that you could not see the hair. From there we went to Oklahoma City, which I think is the cleanest city I have ever seen. From Little Rock, Ark., sister and I came to Myersdale by ourselves.—Rhoda Coughenour, Garrett, Pa.

THE UNION OF NATIONS

United Nations of the World—why not? We who live under the Stars and Stripes think that we have a fairly good government. If we are not entirely satisfied, we can get to work and change it. Why not pass a good thing on? The civilized nations of the world certainly show themselves in need of being governed.

Johnny Bull, Germany, France, Russia and the rest of the children were trying to see who could build the highest block house. The rivalry became keen. Germany got his house a little the highest, then, in order to keep first place, began to take blocks from the bottom to put on top. Finally he could not put on another feather's weight, lest his structure topple over. Fall over it did, inevitably, knocking all the other children's block houses over, too, in the wildest confusion. The blocks had sharp edges, and the children were all terribly hurt. We need a governess in this house of ours to make the childreu behave themselves, and they ought not to be allowed to have sharp-edged playthings.

The several billions which civilized nations of the world now spend annually preparing for war in times of peace ought to provide for a strong central government, without imposing any very heavy additional taxes on the people. Enough of the military equipment of the world might be retained to enforce police power, and the remainder could then be sold to the junk and pruning shears. We already have a Hague Court, where disputes can be settled and a world's congress. There certainly ought to be a chief executive vested with power to enforce the use of the Hague court, and it might be found advisable for the world congress to meet somewhat oftener than once in 10 years.—Francine Jenkins Stanley, Annadel, Tenn.

Cheer-Up Row

I wish to thank the many Blade readers who so kindly helped to bring cheer to my blind mother, Mrs. C. S. Lattea, Hurst, W. Va., by sending her cards and letters. She received several and they were greatly appreciated.—Grace Lattea.

Will the readers please send cards to Miss M. E. Small, Chucky, Tenn.? She will be 76 Nov. 26. She is old and lonely, away from all of her relatives. Also to Mrs. Tom Harrell, Heiskell Tenn., who has been ill since April; can't even use her hands. She is very much discouraged and needs cheer.—A. S., Tenn.

I am a little girl, almost 12 years old, and I have a friend that I want to help. She is almost 70 years old and has lost her home. I hope Santa Claus will remember my dear old friend, Clara Crawford, Hartford, Mich., Route 3.—Mary Martin.

Household Hints

I am in a peck of trouble and come to you for assistance. We moved in a block two years ago and the place must have been alive with bedbugs. I was sick for a long time, so did not find it out and since I've used quarts of gasoline, but still they stay. All three little folks have their beds besides our big brass ones, so it seems if we can't afford to destroy them. One good thing, every bit of them all is metal, so if anyone knows of a sure cure, I shall be a thousand times obliged.—H. S.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Rough Riding.

I live in Dade county, on a farm. I should like to know who is my twin. I have a schoolmate almost my twin. I was 14 years old October 8. She is 14 October 9. I lived in Kansas until the spring of 1913. We came here in the wagon. We were heavily loaded, and had the spring hack trailing behind the wagon. We took the wrong road by mistake, and got into some of the rockiest hills I had ever seen before. Coming up a steep hill the doubletree broke. I am a lover of music. I can play a few short pieces. I have taken only a few lessons. I love to read good books and stories.—Missouri Girl.

From the Oil Fields.

How many of the boys and girls ever saw an oil field? I live about a mile from one, and it is a great sight to anyone who has never seen one. The derricks are 72 feet high, and sometimes they strike oil in a large quantity, and it flows over the top of the derrick.

I'll tell you my hobby. It is music. I am a lover of a violin; have one, and am just learning to play. I also have a harp and a guitar, which I can play—both at the same time. I would be glad to exchange postcards with the boys and girls.—Arthur H. Hendrix, Hartford, Ky.

In Love With The Blade.

I am 17 years old. I love the dear old Blade, and enjoy reading the letters best of all. I would love to receive postcard views and photos from the Traveler, E. E. S., Wash. Will exchange postcard views with the girls and boys who care to write.—Bessie Sawyer, High Point, N. C., Station A.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Lester A. Maple, Lisbon, Ohio, asks cards.

Vadra Kitts, 15 December 25, Maynardsville, Tenn., lives on a farm, milks the cows, feeds the chickens and goes to school about a mile.

Bertha Biddle, 18, New Albany, Ind., lives near the Ohio river.

Nellie Davis, 14, Candler, N. C., lives at the foot of Mt. Pisgah. Nellie is just recovering from typhoid fever, and would enjoy cards.

George F. Means, 10, Corydon, Pa., lives with his grandmother, and says he likes to read "the little corner."

Charlotte Lobdell, 15 March 2, Little Hocking, Ohio, tells of the dry campaign near her home. On the rocks near the town, which is on the Ohio river, were dry inscriptions which read, "for the sake of the women and children, vote dry," and "Even the rocks of the hills cry out against the saloons."

Ruth Kleckner, Logantown, Pa., lives with her grandma, and helps do the housework. They raise chickens at that farm and sometimes have 100 young ones. Ruth loves the birds.

It is Rosa Ellifritt, Gillespieville, Ohio, instead of Gillespie. Her sister Lula, 17, would enjoy cards, too.

Clarence Marrow, 20 July 16, Laurel Hill, Tenn., asks cards.

Bessie Bowles, 16, Glasgow, Ky., will answer cards.

Lola Dotson, Pennsboro, W. Va., will be 19 November 22, and would enjoy cards.

Lydia E. Barnard, 10, Cortland, Ohio, rides horseback every night in summer.

Paul Stegall, 18, Tarshville, N. C., promises us a letter soon on farming in North Carolina. Don't forget.

Elva Christman, 13, Oakland, Md., is a bird lover whom we welcome.

Ethel Hanson, 15 June 16 next, Queen Shoals, W. Va., hasn't missed a day of school for three years.

POETS' CORNER

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER

George F. Root.

Just before the battle mother,
I am thinking most of you!
While upon the field we're watching,
With the enemy in view—
Comrades brave, are around me lying,
Filled with thoughts of home and God;
For well they know that on the morrow
Some will sleep beneath the sod.

Chorus.

Farewell, mother, you may never
Press me to your breast again;
But O, you'll not forget me, mother,
If I'm numbered with the slain.

Oh, I long to see you, mother
And the loving ones at home
But I'll never leave our banner
Till in honor I can come.
Tell the traitors all around you
That their cruel words we know
In every battle kill our soldiers
By the help they give the foe.

Hark! I hear the bugles sounding,
'Tis the signal for the fight;
Now, may God protect us, mother,
As He ever does the right.
Hear the "Battle Cry of Freedom,"
How it swells upon the air,
Oh, yes, we'll rally round the standard
Or we'll perish nobly there.

OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS!

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away,
Kase I don't 'spect to wear 'em till my weddin' day,
An' my long tailed coat dat I loved so well,
I will wear up in de chariot in de morn;
An' my long white robe, dat I bought last June,
I'm gwine to get changed kase it fits too soon.
An' de ole gray horse dat I used to drive,
I will hitch up to de chariot in de morn.

Chorus.

O, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'm gwine to wear, bekase dey look so neat:
Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear, to walk de golden street.

Oh, my ole banjo hangs on de wall,
Kase it ain't been tuned since way last fall,
But de darks all say we will hab a good time,
When we ride up de chariot in de morn;
Dar's ole Brodde Ben and Sister Luce,
Dey will telegraph de news to Uncle Bacco Juice,
What a great camp meetin' dar will be dat day,
When we ride up in de chariot in de morn!

So, it's goodbye children, I will have to go,
Whar de rain don't fall or de wind don't blow,
An' yer ulster coats, why, yer will not need,
When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn;
But yer golden slippers must be nice and clean,
An' yer age must be just sweet sixteen,
An' yer white kid gloves yer will have to wear,
When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn.

BATTLE OF HOHENLINDEN

On Linden, when the sun was low,
All bloodless lay the untrodden snow,
And dark as was the flow
Of Iser rolling rapidly.

But Linden saw another sight,
When the drum beat at dead of night,
Commanding fires of death to light
The darkness of her scenery.

By torch and trumpet fast arrayed,
Each warrior drew his battle blade,
And furious every charger neighed
To join the dreadful revelry.

Then shook the hills with thunder riven,
Then rushed the steeds to battle driven,
And louder than the bolts of heaven,
Far flashed the red artillery.

And redder yet those fires shall glow,
On Linden's hills of bloodstained snow;
And darker yet shall be the flow
Of Iser rolling rapidly.

'Tis morn, but scarce yon lurid sun
Can pierce the war clouds, rolling dun,
While furious Frank and fiery Hun
Shout in their sulph'rous canopy.

The combat deepens: On! ye brave,
Who rush to glory or the grave!
Wave, Munich, all thy banners wave!
And charge with all thy chivalry!

Ah, few shall part where many meet!
The snow shall be their winding sheet,
And every turf beneath their feet
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre.

GIVE FATHER A BOUQUET

I've searched the magazines and papers for lo these many days,
But I haven't found an item that gives father any praise.
I've looked them over carefully, I've read and studied all;
But the sturdy representative of Adam's early fall
Seems to have escaped the notice of the poet's lucid powers,
And she who bit the apple first has gathered all the flowers.

I would not rob dear mother of one single bit of praise,
For faithfully she did her duty in childhood's anxious days,
And all through youth she was a mother, ever wise and true,
But I have got a bunch of praise to hand to father, too.
How he worked, and sweat, and grumbled; whistled, sang and smiled;
Toiled until his back was doubled, for mother, home and child;
I am not feeling grouchy because mother's praise is sung,
For well do I remember her sweet kiss when I was young.
But I also recollect a big, burly, manly form,
Whose heart was where it ought to be, whose smile was broad and warm.
And I think it would be just, e'en in this later day,
When we're picking flowers for mother, to give father a bouquet.

DOES ANYONE CARE FOR FATHER?

Does anyone care for father?
Does anyone care for father?
Does anyone think of the one
Upon whose tired, bent shoulders
The cares of the family come?
The father who strives for your comfort
And toils on from day to day,
Although his steps ever grow slower
And his dark locks are turning gray.

Does anyone think of the due bills
He's called upon daily to pay?
Milliner bills, college bils, book bills,
There are some kind of bills every day.
Like a patient horse in a treadmill,
He works on from morning till night;
Does anyone think he is tired?
Does anyone make his home bright?
Is it right, just because he looks troubled,
To say he's as cross as a bear?
Kind words, little actions of kindness,
Might banish his burden of care.
'Tis for you he's ever so anxious,
He will toil for you while he may live,
In return he only asks kindness,
And such pay is easy to give.

ADDRESSES WANTED

L. M., Mich.
Mrs. J. W. R., Ohio.
Capitola, Ind.

BE KIND TO MOTHER

By Ed L. Shankey.

Be kind to your old mother, boys,
Always greet her with a smile;
Tho' she may not be just up to date,
Tho' she may not care for style.
At such times she may seem a trifle cross,
People may say she is queer,
But it's just then, my dear young men,
To be kind to mother dear.

When walking with your sweetheart, boys,
Your mother you should meet,
Don't try to pass unnoticed, boys, by crossing o'er the street,
For she will surely notice it, and 'twill cause her a bitter tear,
Oh! do not slur, but cherish her, and be kind to mother dear.

Be kind to your old mother, boys,
Her hair is turning gray,
She can't be with you always, boys,
She'll soon be called away.
And when she has gone to that better world,
Leaving you heart-broken here,
You'll be glad to say that every day
You were kind to mother dear.

THE FESTAL BOARD

Come to the festal board tonight,
For bright-eyed beauty will be there,
Her coral lips in nectar steeped,
And garlanded her hair.

Come to the festal board tonight,
For there joyous laugh of youth
Will ring those silvery peals which speak
Of bosoms pure and stainless truth.

Come to the festal board tonight,
For Friendship there with stronger chain
Devoted hearts already bound
For good or ill will bind again.
I went.

Nature and art their stores outpoured;
Joy beamed in every kindling glance;
Love, friendship, youth and beauty smiled;
What could that evening's bliss enhance?
We parted

And years have flown; but where are now
The guests who round that table met?
Rises their sun as gloriously
As on the banquet's eve it set?

How holds the chain which friendship wove?
It broke; and soon the hearts it bound
Were widely sundered; and for peace,
Envy and strife, and blood were found.

The merriest laugh which then was heard
Has changed its tones to maniac screams,
As half quenched memory kindles up
Glimmering of guilt in feverish dreams.

And where is she whose diamond eyes
Golconda's purest gems outshone?
Whose roseate lips of Eden breathed?
Say, where is she, the beauteous one?

Beneath yon willow's drooping shade,
With eyes now dim and lips all pale,
She sleeps in peace. Read on her urn
"A broken heart." This tells her tale.

And where is he, that tower of strength
Whose fate with hers for life was joined?
How beats his heart once honor's throne,
How high has soared his daring mind?

Go to the dungeon's gloom tonight;
His wasted form, his aching head
And all that now remains of him
Lies shuddering on a felon's bed.

Ask you of all these woes the cause
The festal board, the enticing bowl
More often came and reason fled
And maddened passions spurned control.

Learn wisdom, then. The frequent feast
Avoid; for there, with stealthy tread
Temptation walks, to lure you on
Till death, at last, the banquet spread.

And shun, Oh shun the enchanted cup
Though now, its draught like joy appears,
Ere long it will be fanned by sighs,
And sadly mixed with blood and tears.

POEMS WANTED

I'll Be With You When the Roses Bloom Again, to Mrs. Chalmer Cunningham, Cutler, Ind.
The Lost Babes of the Woods.
The Girl from the Golden West.
Tho' You Know You're Not Forgotten.
Let Him Go and Let Him Wander.
Whip-poor-will.
Only a Pansy Blossom.
Tommy, beginning, "My name is Tommy, and I just hate—" to Bertha Miller, Coal Valley, Ill.
Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight.

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegtable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn.—"I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, worn out feelings, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham Remedies—Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. H. E. MABEN, 211 S. Spring, St., Murfreesboro, Tenn.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

TO CELEBRATE 25th ANNIVERSARY

PROMINENT SPECIALIST WILL GIVE AWAY TREATMENT

FREE

Catarrh Specialist Sproule

A man who is celebrating his twenty-fifth anniversary of successful work is naturally in a very happy and generous frame of mind.

This is just the condition of Catarrh Specialist Sproule, of Boston, whose picture you see here. For twenty-five years he has been curing Catarrh all over the country.

He has given up everything for what he felt was his life work—a post as surgeon in the British Royal Mail Naval Service days and nights to study and research. He has traveled extensively, observing the effects of climate on Catarrh. Little wonder when you know all this that he is today known as The Catarrh Specialist of America.

His method of treatment is new, different from others, and has brought untold joy to hundreds and hundreds of Catarrh Sufferers.

But, you say, I would like to see this treatment. Here is your opportunity. **To celebrate his 25th anniversary, Catarrh Specialist Sproule offers his famous Catarrh Treatment Free to all who write before the 11th of December.**

Think what this offer means to you! You secure a treatment which is famous all over America—you see for yourself a method of treatment which has really cured Catarrh, and you get this treatment for nothing.

SEND TODAY.

Remember this is a most expensive celebration for the Specialist and he can't afford to do it for long. You must not miss the chance. Just get paper and pencil and jot down your full name and address, with just three words, "Catarrh Treatment Free." If you have a post-card handy, use that. The point is, to send at once for this treatment, so that you can get it free and try it for yourself.

You know how loathsome and disgusting a disease Catarrh is. You know that it leads to dreadful incurable troubles. Perhaps you have always thought that Catarrh was incurable. You had not realized that there was a man who has devoted a quarter of a century to its study, who has such a vast experience that he must have cured scores of cases JUST LIKE YOURS.

Don't delay, but write right now for the Free Anniversary Treatment.

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SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

No one can acquire for another—not one.
No one can grow for another—not one. —Walt Whitman.

Does the world owe you a living? or do you owe it a life?—Anon.

O restless spirit! wherefore strain
Beyond thy sphere?
Heaven and hell, with their joy and pain,
Are now and here. —Whittier.

Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.—Emerson.

Jesus saith unto them, Did ye never read in the scriptures, The stane which the builders rejected, The same was made the head of the corner: This was from the Lord, and it is marvelous in our eyes?—Matt. 21:42.

There are many kinds of love, as many kinds of light,
And every kind of love makes a glory in the night.
There is love that stirs the heart, and love that gives it rest,
But the love that leads life upward is the noblest and best.
—Henry Van Dyke.

Reason is our soul's left hand, Faith her right.—John Donne.

RECIPE FOR BALD HEADS

Well Known Politician Nearly Bald Now Has New Growth of Hair.

Tells How He did It.

A western politician, well known on account of his baldness and his ready wit, surprised his friends by appearing with a new growth of hair. Many of his friends did not know him, and others thought he had a wig. On being asked how he did it, he made the following statement: "I attribute the growth of my hair to the following simple recipe which any lady or gentleman can mix at home. To a half pint of water add 1 oz. of Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound and 1-4 oz. of Glycerine. Apply to the scalp two or three times a week with the finger tips. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but removes dandruff, scalp humors and prevents the hair from falling out. It darkens streaked, faded, gray hair and makes the hair soft and glossy. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost and mixed at home."—Adv.

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Must Be Ready to Resist Aggression.

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

THE other day one of the typical ultra-pacificists or peace-at-any-price men, put the ultra-pacificist case quite clearly, both in a statement of his own and by a quotation of what he called the "golden words" of Mr. Bryan at Mohonk. In arguing that we should under no conditions fight for our rights, and that we should make no preparation whatever to secure ourselves against wrong, this writer pointed out China as the proper model for America. He did this on the ground that China, which did not fight, was yet "older" than Rome, Greece and Germany, which had fought, and that its example was therefore to be preferred.

This, of course, is a position which saves the need of argument. If the average American wants to be a Chinaman, if China represents his ideal, then he should by all means follow the advice of pacificists like the writer in question and be a supporter of Mr. Bryan's. If any man seriously believes that China has played a nobler and more useful part in the world than Athens and Rome and Germany, then he is quite right to try to Chinafy the United States. In such event he must, of course, believe that all the culture, all the literature, all the art, all the political and cultural liberty and social wellbeing, which modern Europe and the two Americas have inherited from Rome and Greece, and that all that has been done by Germany from the days of Charlemagne to the present time represent mere error and confusion. He must believe that the average German or Frenchman or Englishman or inhabitant of North or South America occupies a lower moral, intellectual and physical status than the average coolie who, with his fellows, composes the overwhelming majority of the Chinese population. To my mind, such a proposition is unfit for debate outside of certain types of asylum. But those who sincerely take the view that this gentleman takes are unquestionably right in copying China in every detail, and nothing that I can say will appeal to them.

Mr. Bryan's "Golden Words."

The "golden words" of Mr. Bryan were as follows:

"I believe that this nation could stand before the world today and tell the world that it did not believe in war, that it did not believe that it was the right way to settle disputes, that it had no disputes which it was not willing to submit to the judgment of the world. If this nation did that, it not only would not be attacked by any other nation on the earth, but it would become the supreme power in the world."

Of course, it is to be assumed that Mr. Bryan means what he says. If he does, then he is willing to submit to arbitration the question whether the Japanese have or have not the right to send unlimited numbers of immigrants to this shore. If Mr. Bryan does not mean this, among other specific things, then the "golden words" in question represent merely the emotionalism of the professional orator. Of course, if Mr. Bryan means what he says, he also believes that we should not have interfered in Cuba and that Cuba ought now to be the property of Spain. He also believes that we ought to have permitted Colombia to reconquer and deprive of their independence the people of Panama, and that we should not have built the Panama Canal. He also believes that California and Texas ought now to be parts of Mexico, enjoying whatever blessings complete abstinence from foreign war has secured that country during the last three years. He also believes that the Declaration of Independence was an arbitrabable matter and that the United States ought now to be a dependency of Great Britain. Unless Mr. Bryan does believe all of these things, then his "golden words" represent only a rhetorical flourish. He is secretary of state and the right hand of President Wilson, and President Wilson is completely responsible for whatever he says and for the things he does—or rather which he leaves undone.

China as an Ideal.

Now, it is quite useless for me to write with any view to convincing gentlemen like Mr. Bryan and the writer in question. If they really do represent our fellow countrymen, they are right in holding up China as our ideal; not the modern China, not the China that is changing and moving forward, but old China. In such event Americans ought frankly to class themselves with the Chinese. That is where, on this theory, they belong. If this is so, then let us fervently pray that the Japanese, or some other virile people that does not deify moral, mental and physical impotence, may speedily come to rule over us.

I am, however, writing on the assumption that Americans are still, on the whole, like their forefathers who followed Washington, and like their fathers who fought in the armies of Grant and Lee. I am writing on the assumption that even though temporarily misled they will not permanently and tamely submit to oppression, and that they will ultimately think intelligently as to what they should do to safeguard themselves against aggression. I abhor unjust war; and I deplore that the need even for just war should ever occur. I believe we should set our faces like flint against any policy of aggression by this country on the rights of any other country. But I believe that we should look facts in the face. I believe that it is unworthy weakness to fear to face the truth. Moreover, I believe that we should have in us that fiber of manhood which will make us follow duty whithersoever it may lead. Unquestionably we should render all the service it is in our power to render to righteousness. To do this we must be able to back righteousness with force, to put might back of right. It may well be that by following out this theory we can in the end do our part in conjunction with other nations of the world to bring about, if not—as I hope—a world peace, yet at least a vital minimizing of the chances for war and of the areas of possible war. But meanwhile it is absolutely our duty to prepare for our own defense.

Likes the Swiss System.

This country needs something like the Swiss system of war-training for its young men. Switzerland is one of the most democratic governments in the world, and it has given its young men such an efficient training as to ensure entire preparedness for war, without suffering from the least touch of militarism. Switzerland is at peace now primarily because all the great military nations that surround it know that its people have no intention of making aggression on anybody, and yet that they are thoroughly prepared to hold their own and are resolute to fight to the last against any invader who attempts either to subjugate their territory or by violating its neutrality to make it a battleground.

A bishop of the Episcopal church recently wrote me as follows: "How lamentable that we should stand idle, making no preparations to enforce peace, and crying 'Peace' when there is none! I have scant sympathy for the short-sightedness of those who decry preparation for war as a means of preventing it."

The manager of a land company in Alabama writes me urging that some one speak for reasonable preparedness on the part of the nation. He states that it is always possible that we shall be engaged in hostilities with some first-class power, that he hopes and believes that war will never come, but adds:

"I may not believe that my home will burn down, or that I am going to die within the period of my expectancy, but nevertheless I carry fire and life insurance to the full insurable value on my property and on my life to the extent of my ability. The only insurance of our liberties as a people is full preparation for a defense adequate against any attack and made in time to fully meet any attack. We do not KNOW the attack is coming; but to wait until it does come will be too late. Our present weakness lies in the widespread opinion among our people that this country is invincible because of its large population and vast resources. This, I believe, is true if, and only if, we use these resources or a small part of them, to protect the major part, and if we train at least a part of our people how to defend the nation. Under existing conditions we can hardly hope to have an effective army in the field in less time than eight or ten months. Today not 1 per cent of our people know anything about rifle shooting."

An Early Warning.

Nineteen centuries ago, in the greatest of all books, we were warned that whoso loses his life for righteousness shall save it, and that he who seeks to save it shall lose it. The ignoble and abject gospel of those who would teach us that it is preferable to endure disgrace and discredit than to run any risk to life or limb would defeat its own purpose; for that kind of submission to wrong-doing merely invites further wrong-doing, as has been shown a thousand times in history, and as is shown by the case of China in our own days. Moreover, our people, however ill prepared, would never consent to such abject submission; and indeed, as a matter of fact, our publicists and public men and our newspapers, instead of being too humble and submissive, are only too apt to indulge in very offensive talk about foreign nations. Of all the nations of the world, we are the one that combines the greatest amount of wealth with the smallest ability to defend that wealth. Surely one does not have to read history very much or ponder over philosophy a great deal in order to realize the truth that the one certain way to invite disaster is to be opulent, offensive and unarmed. There is utter inconsistency between the ideal of making this nation the foremost commercial power in the world and of disarmament in the face of an armed world. There is utter inconsistency between the ideal of making this nation a power for international righteousness and at the same time refusing to make us a power efficient in anything save empty treaties and emptier promises.

I do not believe in a large standing army. Most emphatically I do not believe in militarism. Most emphatically I do not believe in any policy of aggression by us. But I do believe that no man is really fit to be the free citizen of a free republic unless he is able to bear arms and, at need, to serve with efficiency in the efficient army of the republic. This is no new thing with me. For years I have believed that the young men of the country should know how to use a rifle and should have a short period of military training which, while not taking them for any length of time from civil pursuits, would make them quickly capable of helping defend the country in case of need. When I was governor of New York, acting in conjunction with the administration at Washington under President McKinley, I secured the sending abroad of one of the best officers in the New York national guard to study the Swiss system. As president I had to devote my attention chiefly to getting the navy built up. But surely the sight of what has happened abroad ought to awaken our people to the need of action, not only as regards our navy, but as regards our land forces also.

Switzerland Solves Problem.

Australia has done well in this respect. But Switzerland has worked out a comprehensive scheme with practical intelligence. She has not only solved the question of having men ready to fight, but she has solved the question of having arms to give these men. At present England is in more difficulty about arms than about men, and some of her people, when sent to the front, were armed with hunting rifles. Our own shortcomings are far greater. Indeed, they are so lamentable that it is hard to believe that our citizens, as a whole, know them. To equip half the number of men whom even the British now have in the field would tax our factories to the limit. In Switzerland, during the last two or three years of what corresponds to our high school work, the boy is thoroughly grounded in the rudiments of military training, discipline and marksmanship. When he graduates he is put for some four months in the army to receive exactly the training he would get in time of war. After that he serves eight days a year and, in addition, often joins with his fellows in practicing at a mark. He keeps his rifle and accoutrements in his home, and is responsible for their condition. Efficiency is the watchword of Switzerland, and not least in its army. At the outbreak of this terrible war, Switzerland was able to mobilize her forces in the corner of her territory between France and Germany as quickly as either of the great combatants could theirs; and no one trespassed upon her soil.

The Swiss training does not to any appreciable extent take the man away from his work. But it does make him markedly more efficient for his work. The training he gets and his short service with the colors render him appreciably better able to do whatever his job in life is, and, in addition, benefit his health and spirits. The service is a holiday, and a holiday of the best because of the most useful type.

America Can Do It.

There is no reason whatever why Americans should be unwilling or unable to do what Switzerland has done. We are a far wealthier country than Switzerland and could afford, without the slightest strain, the very trifling expense and the trifling consumption of time rendered necessary by such a system. It has really nothing in common with the universal service in the great conscript armies of the military powers. No man would be really taken out of industry. On the contrary, the average man would probably be actually benefited so far as doing his life work is concerned. The system would be thoroughly democratic in its workings. No man would be exempted from the work and all would have to perform the work alike. It would be entirely possible to arrange that there should be a certain latitude as to the exact year when the four or six months' service was given.

Officers, of course, would need a longer training than the men. This could readily be furnished either by allowing numbers of extra students to take partial or short-term courses at West Point or by specifying optional courses in the high schools, the graduates of these special courses being tested carefully in their field work and being required to give extra periods of service and being under the rigid supervision of the regular army. There could also be opportunities for promotion from the ranks for anyone who chose to take the time and the trouble to fit himself.

Must Follow Our Ideal.

We can never follow out a worthy national policy, we can never be of benefit to others or to ourselves, unless we keep steadily in view as our ideal that of the just man armed, the man who is fearless, self-reliant ready, because he has prepared himself for possible contingencies; the man who is scornful alike of those who would advise him to do wrong and of those who would advise him tamely to suffer wrong. The great war now being waged in Europe and the fact that no neutral nation has ventured to make even the smallest effort to alleviate or even to protest against the wrongs that have been done, show with lamentable clearness that all the peace congresses of the past 15 years have accomplished precisely and exactly nothing, so far as any great crisis is concerned. Fundamentally this is because they have confined themselves to mere words, seemingly without realizing that mere words are utterly useless unless translated into deeds, and that an ounce of promise which is accompanied by provision for a similar ounce of effective performance is worth at least a ton of promise as to which no effective method of performance is provided. Furthermore, a very serious blunder has been to treat peace as the end, instead of righteousness as the end. The greatest soldier patriots of history, Timoleon, John Hamden, Andreas Hofer, Koerner, the great patriot statesman-soldiers like Washington, the great patriot-statesmen like Lincoln, whose achievements for good depended upon the use of soldiers, have all achieved their immortal claim to the gratitude of mankind by what they did in just war. To condemn war in terms which would include the wars these men waged or took part in precisely as they include the most wicked and unjust wars of history is to serve the devil and not God.

I advocate that our preparedness take such shape as to fit us to resist aggression, not to encourage us in aggression. I advocate preparedness that will enable us to defend our own shores and defend the Panama canal and Hawaii and Alaska, and prevent the seizure of territory at the expense of any commonwealth of the western hemisphere by any military power of the old world. I advocate this being done in the most democratic manner possible. We Americans do not realize how fundamentally democratic our army really is. When I served in Cuba, it was under General Sam Young, and alongside of General Adna Chaffee. Both had entered the American army as enlisted men in the civil war. Later, as President, I made both of them in succession lieutenant generals and commanders of the army. On the occasion when General Chaffee was to appear at the White House for the first time as lieutenant general, General Young sent him his own starred shoulder-straps, with a little not, saying that it was from "Private Young, '61, to Private Chaffee, '61." Both of the fine old fellows represented the best type of citizen-soldier. Each was simply and sincerely devoted to peace and justice. Each was incapable of advocating our doing wrong to others. Neihher could have understood willingness on the part of any American to see the United States submit tamely to insult or injury. Both typified the attitude that we Americans should take in our dealings with foreign countries.

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Many of the fruits and vegetables now eaten in England were almost unknown to our forefathers. Not until Henry VIII's time were raspberries or strawberries or cherries grown in England, and the turnip, cauliflower and quince were not cultivated before the 16th century.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE DECALOGUE

I wish to have some information concerning the Decalogue, or Ten Commandments.—C. E. B., Milanville, Pa.

The Ten Commandments were called by the Hebrew Ten Words, of which Decalogue is a literal rendering. In all versions of these ten words, whether as taken from Exodus XX. or Deuteronomy V., there is an essential verbal agreement, but the precepts are differently distributed by the Latin church and the Lutheran on the one hand, and the Greek church and the Reformed on the other, and the other, and the Church of England stands with the Reformed, or churches of Calvinian descent. What, in the Roman Catholic and Lutheran arrangement of the Decalogue, is the first commandment, is in the arrangement adopted by those other bodies the first and second, and what in the Roman Catholic and Lutheran arrangement is the ninth and tenth is the tenth in the others.

WAR OF 1812

Kindly give a sketch of the war of 1812.—R. D., Adams, N. Y.

This war between the United States and Great Britain resulted from the claims of the British to the right to search American vessels and seize alleged British subjects therefrom for service in the navy as seamen. June 1, 1812, President Madison sent to congress a message recounting British aggressions. On the 18th congress declared war. The war was fought along the lakes, along the North Atlantic shore and along the Gulf of Mexico. It opened in the north by the invasion of Canada from Detroit by Gen. Hull. In about a month Hull had surrendered his entire force without fighting and Michigan and parts of Ohio were overrun by British, whose progress was withstood by Gen. W. H. Harrison. The campaign of 1813 gained little credit to the American arms. Gen. Jacob Brown successfully defended Sackett's Harbor, where several other engagements were also fought during the war. In September Lieut. Oliver H. Perry of the United States navy, in command of an extemporized fleet, defeated and captured the British squadron, giving the Americans complete control of Lake Erie. The campaign of 1814 witnessed a marked change. Under Jacob Brown and Winfield Scott the Americans won the victories of Chippewa and Bridgewater. On the other end of the Canada line the invasion of a powerful army under Gen. Prevost was defeated through the destruction off Plattsburg, of the supporting squadron, by an American fleet under McDonough. This practically closed the war on the north frontier. On the Atlantic coast the years 1812 and 1813 were marked by the efforts of the six or eight United States frigates and as many sloops-of-war to sustain themselves against the powerful fleets of Great Briatin. In spite of victories in single combat, the United States vessels were one by one captured or block up in the northern harbors. In August, 1814, a powerful army under Gen. Ross, supported by a powerful fleet under Admirals Cockburn and Cochrane, captured Washington after an insignificant conflict at Bladensburg, and burned the Capitol and the President's mansion. In September the force attacked Baltimore, but both the army and fleet were beaten off.

The third heat of the war was at the southwest. The Creeks were defeated at Tohopeka in March, 1814, compelling the cession of the larger part of the Creek lands. In the summer of the same year a British force occupied Pensacola and later unsuccessfully attacked Fort Bowyer. In December the British advanced to a formidable attack on New Orleans, and Jackson prepared for its defense. On January 8, 1815, the British commander, Pakenham, advanced with a greatly superior force against the United States lines and was repulsed, with himself, his second in command, and 2,600 men falling in the attack, while the United States loss was less than 100. Meanwhile peace had already been concluded at Ghent, December 24, 1814. By the article of the treaty, all conquests on both sides were to be restored while the questions of search and impression, concerning which the war was begun, were not mentioned.

COTTON CONSUMPTION

Will you kindly tell what amount of cotton has been consumed by the world for the past few years and the highest and lowest prices paid for it.—A. S. M.

During the years 1902-1903 the total world consumption of cotton was 14,478,000 bales; 1903-1904, 14,310,000; 1904-1905, 15,612,000; 1905-1906, 16,435,000; 1906-1907, 16,999,000; 1907-1908, 16,281,000; 1908-1909, 17,164,000; 1909-1910, 15,989,000; 1910-1911, 16,600,000; 1911-1912, 18,466,000; 1912-1913, 19,200,000.

The highest and lowest prices paid for middling uplands cotton in New York from January 1 to December 31 of the years named were as follows: 1901, 12, 7 13-16; 1902, 9 7-8, 8 3-16; 1903, 14.10, 8.85; 1904, 17.25, 6.85; 1905, 12.60, 7; 1906, 12.25, 9.60; 1907, 13.55, 10.70; 1908, 12.25, 9; 1909, 16.50, 9.25; 1910, 19.75, 13.60; 1911, 16.15, 9.20; 1912, 13.40, 9.35; 1913 to November 1, 14.50, 11.70.

NEW CAPITAL

Editor Blade—We note in the issue of October 29 your answer as to what capital is. Capitalists are saying that new capital is not being produced as fast as necessity demands. What is meant by new capital, and how is it produced?—O. L. M., Fortville, Ind.

New capital comes from the crops, forests, mines or seas. Nature creates the raw material. Man makes the finished product. The government issued $350,000,000 of emergency currency. It is new, but not new capital. The new banking system will release some of what is now held as reserves, but will not create new capital. War is waste. It is eating up old capital and checking productive industry.

FRANKLIN

Will you please explain the meaning of the term Franklin.—H. D., Belpre, Ohio.

Franklin was a title bestowed on the English landholders previous to the Norman conquest, who held their land of the crown free from any feudal servitude. They were bound together by the Frank-pledge, by which the members of each decennary or tithing, which was comprised of ten families, were held responsible for each other and forced to make reparation if any member committed an offense. In later years they lost their power and dignity, which was usurped by the Normans and became simply wealthy yoemen.

It was probably in this sense that the word was used in Scott's "Ivanhoe."

SEA LEVEL

I wish to have an explanation of sea level published in the Question Bureau.—A. L. B., Shinglehouse, Pa.

The sea level is the natural datum place for leveling operations, more particularly in countries bordering on the ocean. The earliest surveys of coasts were made for the use of navigators and low water of spring tides was considered as the datum. But this does not answer the requirements of a land survey, because the tidal range between extreme high and low water differs greatly at different points on coast lines. Thus the generally adopted datum plane for land surveys is the mean sea level, which, if not absolutely uniform the world over, is much more so than low water. The mean sea levels of Port Said in the Mediterranean and at Suez in the Red Sea have been found to be identical and a similar identity is said to exist in the levels of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans on the opposite coasts of the isthmus of Panama. This is in favor of uniform level the world over, but on the other hand, lines of level carried across the continent of Europe make the mean sea level of the Mediterranean at Trieste and Marseilles from two to five feet below that of the North sea and the Atlantic at Amsterdam and Brest, a result which is not easy to explain on mechanical principles. The sea level may not coincide everywhere, but may be raised or lowered under the influence of local and abnormal attractions.

CROSSING THE BAR

Please explain upon what occasion Tennyson wrote "Crossing the Bar."—L. E. H., Milan, Mo.

This hymn of Tennyson's was written during his last sickness. His nurse expressed the wish that he would write a hymn while lying on his sick bed. The next day the poet handed her a scrap of paper on which was written "Crossing the Bar." This hymn was sung later in Westminster Abbey at Tennyson's funeral.

HETTY GREEN

Will you kindly print a sketch of Hetty Green?—W. H., Conneaut, O.

Hetty Howland Robinson Green, the financier, was born in New Bedford, Mass., November 21, 1835. She was the daughter of Edward Mott Robinson, who died in 1865 leaving her a large fortune. Hetty Green was educated at Mrs. Lowell's school in Boston. Two years after the death of her father she married Edward H. Green, of New York, who died in 1902. Mrs. Green is the mother of Edward Howland Robinson Green, the railway president, who lives in Terrell, Texas. Mrs. Green is probably the greatest woman financier in America. She is interested in nearly every large corporation and enterprise of magnitude all over the world, personally manages her large property in stocks, bonds and real estate in Chicago, New York and elsewhere.

CHARLES READE

Please tell something of the life and works of Charles Reade, the author.—H. S., Deshler, Ohio.

Charles Reade, the English novelist and playwriter, was born at Ipsden House, Oxfordshire, June 8, 1814, and died in London, April 11, 1884. He was educated at Oxford and called to the bar in 1843, but finding literature more attractive than the law, devoted himself to the former and never practiced. He became first known by his novel of "Peg Woffington," in 1852. This was followed by "Christie Johnstone" (1853), in which he showed considerable appreciation of Scottish life. The appearance in 1856 of "Never Too Late to Mend," in which he attacked the English prison system, secured for him a wide reputation. The most scholarly and artistic of his writings, "The Cloister and the Hearth," next appeared in 1861. This dealt with the lives of the parents of Erasmus and is decidedly his masterpiece. He was also the author of many other works. His writings show much skill in the delineation of character, much narrative, descriptive and dramatic power. He may be said to rank first in the second order of English novelists of the 19th century and was as popular in this country as his own.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. H. S., West Sprinfield, Pa.—We are unable to tell you what is meant by the term "Moyenage."

D. A. B., Rydal, Ga.—The book, "Tarzan of the Apes" is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., of Chicago.

S. H. J., Nichols, N. Y.—An article on the foot and mouth disease appeared in the Weekly Blade of November 5.

W. W., Lawen, Ore.—The flag of the French nation is a tricolor. It is divided vertically into three equal stripes of blue, white and red.

C. W. T., Chicago, Ill.—We are unable to find in our references the names of the leaders of the radical Republicans who, in 1864, nominated John C. Fremont for the presidency.

R. E. M., Snowville, Va.—You can obtain full information concerning the Lincoln Highway by writing the **Lincoln Highway Association, Detroit, Mich.**

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There is no purer, milder tobacco in the world than "Bull" Durham—none other with such a sweet, mellow, irresistible fragrance. This rare, balmy aroma is as delicate and elusive as it is distinctive and pleasing, and can only be retained and enjoyed in the *fresh-rolled* cigarette. "Bull" Durham hand-made cigarettes afford wholesome enjoyment and lasting satisfaction to more millions of men than all other high-grade smoking tobaccos combined.

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Send a postal now—TODAY

TEETH

The most dreaded disease of the dental profession is Alveolar pyorrhoea, sometimes known as Riggs disease. It usually begins with an uneasy feeling in the gums and teeth which in time becomes painful. In the first stages of the disease, the margin of the gums is inflamed and bleeds easily from slight causes. After a time the inflammation extends deeper in the gum which becomes congested, swollen and with a tendency to separate from the necks of the teeth, which gives rise to little sacs filled with pus. The gums fall away and the teeth become loose.

At an extreme stage of the disease destruction of the tooth socket and gum occurs, the teeth become so painful that they have to be extracted—sometimes the teeth become so loose that they drop out of the mouth. The constant swallowing of pus from diseased gums causes troubles like headache, pain in the side, dizziness, weakness, sleeplessness, sallow complexion, mal-assimilation, dyspepsia, under weight, nervousness, despondency, stomach troubles in different forms, offensive breath, etc. The hiding of unhealthy conditions of the mouth through the use of flavored and perfumed tooth washes, pastes, etc., does no good. Disease of the mouth and gums must be treated medicinally.

Are your teeth getting loose? Are your gums sore? Do they bleed easily? Are the gums soft and spongy? Are your gums shrinking from around the necks of the teeth? These are dangerous symptoms of Pyorrhoea or Riggs disease, the most destructive disease that affects teeth and gums and will cause the loss of your teeth if neglected.

Dr. Lehman's new treatment for the teeth and gums will promptly and effectively relieve these symptoms. It restores the gums to normal condition, the teeth clean and firm, retards decay and keeps the teeth and gums in a condition that gives a feeling of comfort unknown before.

FREE—Write to Dr. J. C. Lehman, Ft. Wayne, Indiana, and ask him to send you his valuable booklet which tells all about diseases of the teeth and gums. Tells how bad teeth and gums cause poor health. Tells how you can save your teeth—how you can have nice teeth and a clean, healthy mouth. You need the information this booklet gives. Write now. You will never regret doing so.

RINGING in EARS DEAFNESS COLD in HEAD CATARRH
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DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF
25¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES OR SENT PREPAID BY C.H. KEITH Mfr. CLEVELAND, OHIO

Cured His RUPTURE

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me. Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 396A, Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

REFORMED BY BEER KEG

Bangor, Me., Nov. 14.—Because he was struck and almost felled by a keg of beer, which was being rolled into a grocery on one of the main streets of this city, Mayor Utterback called upon the police to close up all the places where liquor is being sold openly.

"A pretty story this would have made for the newspapers if I, the mayor of one of the principal cities in prohibition Maine, had been disabled in such a manner," he told the chief.

It takes three seconds for a cable message to cross the Atlantic from England.

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Sample of Pyramid Pile Remedy mailed free for trial gives quick relief, stops itching, bleeding or protruding piles, hemorrhoids and all rectal troubles, in the privacy of your own home. 50c a box at all druggists. Free sample for trial with booklet mailed free in plain wrapper.

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Kindly send me a Free sample of **Pyramid Pile Remedy,** in plain wrapper.

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City.................. State..........

ENGLAND LOSES FIRST BIG SHIP

Superdreadnought Sent to Bottom of Sea Off Ireland.

New York, Nov. 14.—Rumors of disaster to the British superdreadnought Audacious, which have persisted ever since the White Star liner Olympic arrived at Lough Swilly, on October 29, are confirmed in mail advices received today by the Associated Press, from a point in Ireland.

After a career of less than two years, the Audacious, of the King George V. class—third in tonnage and armament of his majesty's warships—lies at the bottom of the ocean off the north coast of Ireland. She was hit by a torpedo, or disabled by a mine, just before 9 o'clock on the morning of October 27. With the possible exception of one or two men, the whole crew of 800 officers and men was rescued by small boats from the Olympic.

The rescue was made in a rough sea through brilliant and daring seamanship on the part of the White Star crew.

The battleship's cry for assistance was caught by the wireless operator of the Olympic, which was only about 10 miles distant. The steamer rushed forward at full speed, while her crew made ready for their work. Volunteers were called for and double the number necessary to man the lifeboats responded. The crippled battleship was reached a few minutes after 9 o'clock and before noon all but 100 of her men had been transferred.

Though Great Britain has suffered severe losses to her cruisers and lesser craft, this is the first battleship that has been sunk.

By that time the battleship had a decided list at the stern where, just below the water line, she had received her wound. Two of her engines were unharmed, but the one aft was put out of commission.

After taking off all the officers and crew who would leave the ship, Captain Haddock, of the Olympic, turned his attention to an attempt to save the warship. A cable was given her, but it snapped as it tightened. Meantime the bulkheads began to give way and it was soon apparent that it would be impossible to tow the ship or keep her afloat.

Warships Stand By.

The cruiser Liverpool and several other warships, which had come up, stood by. Late in the afternoon it was decided to abandon the Audacious and the officers and men who had remained aboard reluctantly left her.

The flotilla of rescue ships continued to stand by, however, until 9 o'clock that evening, when a terrific explosion occurred on board and the Audacious' stern first and in a moment had disappeared.

The explosion is supposed to have been caused by shells set loose by the listing of the battleship. A bit of armor plate, torn from the sinking ship, struck the deck of the Liverpool, cutting the legs from under a gunner. The man died in a short time.

The Audacious met her fate 25 miles off the Irish coast, which the Olympic was skirting. The liner sailed from New York for Glasgow, on October 21. She had been warned that there were German mines off Tory Island and fear of these mines was the official explanation when she unexpectedly put into Lough Swilly.

The Olympic's passengers saw the flash of the explosion and watched the mighty warrior sink. Then their ship turned her prow toward Lough Swilly. Small craft cleared the route to make sure it was free of mines. From Oct. 27 to November 2 the Olympic lay at Lough Swilly during which time no one but naval officers were allowed to board her. An immediate investigation of the loss of the battleship was begun. Charles M. Schwab was the only passenger who left the Olympic before it docked at Belfast on November 2.

Vice Admiral Sir John D. Jellicoe, commander of the home fleet, visited the scene of the disaster November 1 and it was with him that Mr. Schwab went to London.

Hold Waiter as Spy.

Even officers of the White Star line were not permitted to board the Olympic at Lough Swilly and all supplies were taken aboard by men of the navy. After the steamer entered Belfast harbor, one of the waiters on board was arrested, charged with being a spy and detained for examination.

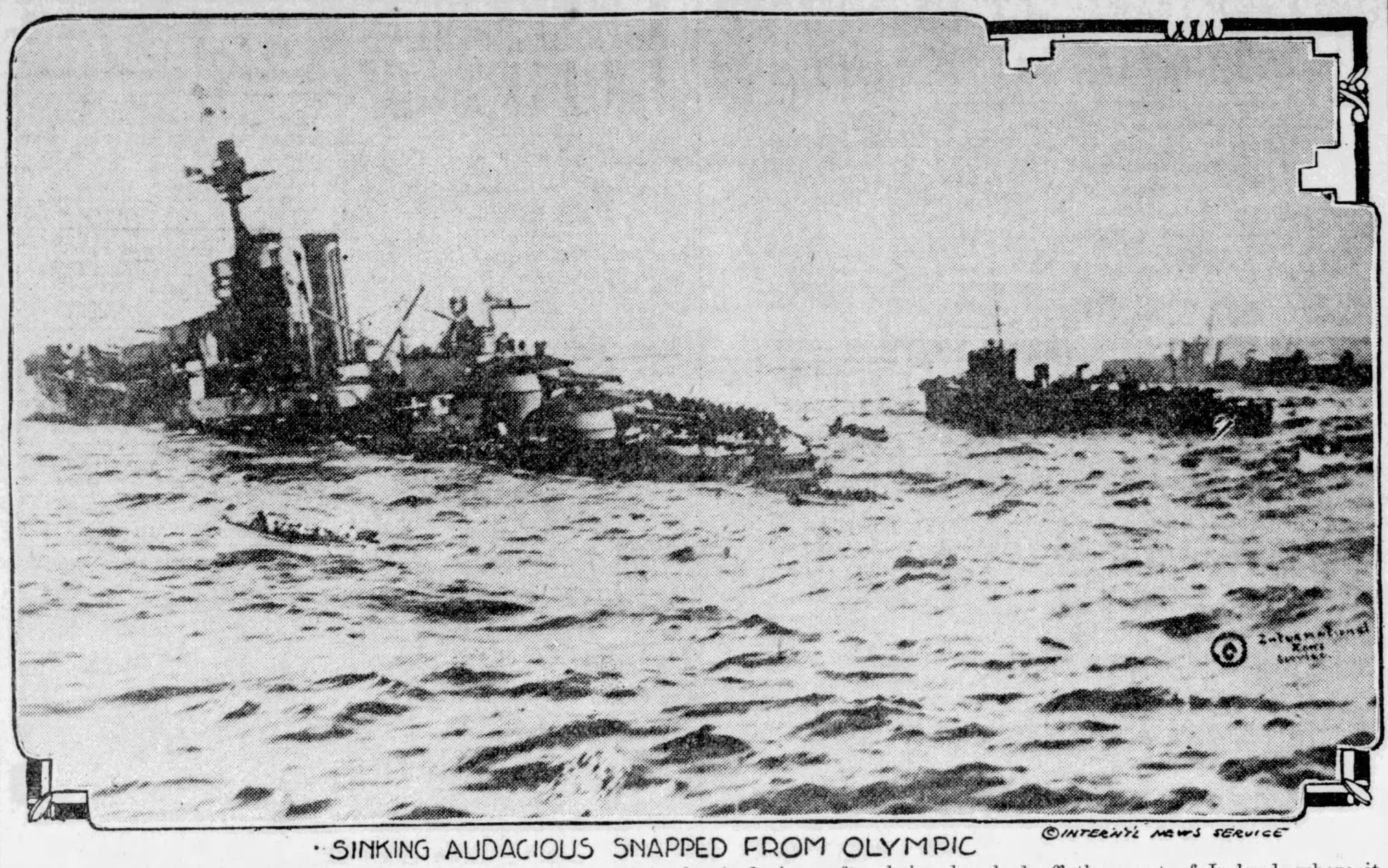
The Olympic carried about 300 passengers. Nearly 100 of these were English reservists. All passengers, other than British, were denied passage from Belfast to Liverpool and were compelled to go to Dublin, which is an open port, to take boats for England. Secrecy regarding the loss of the Audacious was rejoined upon the crew and passengers of the Olympic who were urged to refrain from discussing the naval tragedy which they had witnessed pending a complete investigation. The crew of the Audacious was removed from the liner as soon as warships for the purpose were available.

"The crew of the Olympic was magnificent," said one of the passengers.

"A warship's crew could not have acted with greater courage and precision. Everything was in readiness for launching the boats as soon as the Olympic was within reach of the Audacious. The liner's crew was not daunted by the high sea which was running. Some of the boats were capsized, but the men were fit and I understand that there was only one life lost in the sea."

While in the vicinity of Lough Swilly, the passengers of the Olympic saw many small boats sweeping for mines though with what success they could not know. Many of the passengers expressed the belief that the sinking of the Audacious possibly saved the Olympic, which might otherwise have entered a mine field. Others held to the theory that a submarine torpedoed the warship, basing their opinion on the fact that she was wounded astern rather than forward, which would more likely be the case if she had come in contact with a submerged explosive.

REMARKABLE PICTURE CONFIRMS LOSS OF SUPERDREADNOUGHT



SINKING AUDACIOUS SNAPPED FROM OLYMPIC

©INTERN'L NEWS SERVICE

This remarkable photograph shows the British superdreadnought Audacious after being beached off the coast of Ireland, where it was struck by a mine. The picture was made from the deck of the S.S. Olympic, and shows the crew of the dreadnought being rescued. The port deck of the stricken vessel is partly submerged and the crew can be seen gathered on the bow of the starboard side. Two torpedo boat destroyers are standing by.

Although this happened nearly two weeks ago, neither the story or picture has ever been published in England, and the story only reached the United States by mail from the London offices of the Associated Press and the International News Service late Friday night, Nov. 13. The picture arrived a few hours later, having been delayed in the customs. There had been rumors in Fleet street since the first of November that the ship had been in a collision with a mine off the north coast of Ireland. A few days later came the report that the White Star liner Olympic had put in at Lough Swilly. The passengers from the Olympic arrived in London, November 4, and by this time the story was spread broadcast, but no confirmation has ever been made from the British press office. The picture, however, absolutely confirms the story.

MEN STOOD COOL AND BRAVE ON DECKS AS AUDACIOUS WENT TO DOOM IN OCEAN

New York, Nov. 16.—Further details of the disaster to the British superdreadnought Audacious off the coast of Ireland, word of which reached this country Saturday, were received Sunday in a letter from a correspondent on board the liner Olympic, which rescued most of the crew of the Audacious. The correspondent says:

"Since I wrote the earlier report we have had most thrilling experiences. Tuesday, October 27, soon after breakfast, as we were off the coast of Ireland, but not in sight of it. we saw four or five miles away a British dreadnought, a cruiser and a torpedo boat. We made toward it and found H. M. S. Audacious flying signals to us to stand by—that she was sinking.

"Waves were breaking over her afterdecks. In the rough sea she seemed to be going down by the stern with a heavy list to port, as if she had been torpedoed on the port side.

"After every heavy sea, water broke over her side—a miniature waterfall. The whole crew of 960 men were on deck, all standing as erect as nine pins, those at the stern with waves breaking over their feet.

System Like Clockwork.

"There was no flurry visible. Everything was being managed with coolness and clockwork precision. All our boats were lowered and manned and sent off to take the crew from the Audacious.

"The battleship launched one of her own boats full of men, but a huge wave dashed it against her side capsizing the boat. All the men were picked up in no time by small boats from the cruiser and the destroyers. Meanwhile the Audacious was making efforts to get a heavy cable to the Olympic.

"We were informed the lighter cruiser, a gunboat, and several destroyers were not of the slightest use as they could not tow the great battleship, but that the Olympic was going to try to get her into shallow water before she sank.

"At last the heavy cable was made fast, but a moment after the Olympic started the heavy sea made it impossible to regulate the strain on the cable. With the 45,000-ton ship on one end trying to pull a 30,000-ton battleship at the other the cable broke under the strain.

"As a last resort the Olympic then tried to drop her own anchor cables (the longest in the world), but the trawler was unable to pick them up and the dreadnought, with all her engines out of commission (we were told her engine rooms were flooded), was powerless to lift the Olympic's heavy cable herself and get it on board.

Worked Whole Afternoon.

"The whole afternoon was spent in trying. We had found the sinking battleship just after breakfast and it was now getting dark. More than three-quarters of the crew of the Audacious had in the meantime been taken off the cruiser and a gunboat which was also hovering near.

"About 200 men remained upon the Audacious—all on deck waiting calmly with a little knot of officers under the signal flag.

There was no confusion, not a shout or a sound came to us from the sinking dreadnought.

"Experts told us the battleship's magazine might explode at any minute, but there was no excitement.

"After dark the rest of the crew were taken off the Audacious and put aboard the cruisers and destroyers to await morning and a salvage crew summoned from Liverpool by wireless. We all wondered if the stricken battleship would survive the night.

"The Olympic was ordered by the admiralty, in the night to proceed to Lough Swilly, on the north coast of Ireland, 'for safety.' A squadron of the British navy, it was said, was there, including four dreadnoughts, the flagship Halba, five battle crusers and many gunboats and destroyers—a regular armada.

"The Olympic got under way and was going at less than half speed when the greatest noise I ever heard in my life made us nearly jump out of our skins.

"A huge red semi-circle of light, at least 1,000 feet in diameter, flamed into the skies astern of us and in about 30 seconds all was black again. The Olympic crept slowly on without stopping.

"It seemed obvious to everyone on board that the magazine of the splendid Audacious, one of the greatest battleships in his majesty's navy had blown up and $12,500,000 had gone to the bottom. But I do not believe a life was lost.

"The officers of the Olympic were silent on the subject of the Andacious. But the few hundred jacktars we had rescued, all of whom came aboard barefoot (but almost every man jack of them with a cigaret tucked behind his ear) had the time of their lives that night. They were not cast down by the disaster, not they. The danced hornpipes, sang songs and kept up a racket all night long and even the cabin passengers on the Olympic joined in and many healths were drunk to the British navy.

Cheers for Olympic.

"Soon after daylight a London & Northwestern railway tug came out to take the seamen off the Olympic. They jammed her deck and as the tug moved off the men gave round after round of such cheers as I have never heard, to the Olympic, which had rescued them.

"The admiralty sent the Olympic a wireless, saying it was unsafe to proceed to Scotland until the sea had been swept for mines, so the liner was ordered to stay here. Passengers were taken off and landed in Derry by tenders.

"I was taking a stroll on the lower deck when a launch shot alongside and a tall, dark, clean-shaven man, with plenty of gold braid on his person clambered up a rope ladder and entered through a door opened for him in the ship's side. He said abruptly to me: 'Where is your skipper?'

"As I had seen the captain a few minutes before, I directed the important personage where he could find the skipper. Fifteen minutes later I learned I had been speaking to Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, commander-in-chief of the British navy, who had come personally to thank Capt. Paddock for the great services the Olympic had rendered.

"How the Audacious was sunk whether by a mine or by a torpedo, is a matter for experts. But if by a mine, how could it have blown her up by the stern in the open sea? It may never actually be known. How a German mine could have got on this part of the coast is a mystery.

"Be that as it may, it is a terrible loss. The Audacious was only a year old, a superdreadnaught, and she had the record for gunnery in the British navy.

"When she was struck she was on her way out to try at the target with her enormously heavy guns at 15,000 yards (none of the Germans can reach more than 9,000 yards).

"The target has since been brought in and is anchored half a mile astern of us.

"Last night a destroyer was sent out from Lough Swilly to bring in a fishing boat which was flying the British flag, but acting suspiciously. Five Germans were found on board her—and nothing else.

"Whether she had been laying mines or not I do not know. But I should not like to be one of the five Germans with the state of feeling that prevails here now."

VOTE COST WETS OVER $500,000

Election Expenses of Home Rule Association Alone $369,405.

Columbus, Nov. 14.—Wet interests spent more than half a million dollars in amending the state constitution so as to prohibit statutory state-wide prohibition, and in wiping out the Rose county local option law. That is the outstanding feature in the sworn statement filed with Secretary of State Graves, under the corrupt practices act.

Big contributors to the wet campaign fund were:

Ohio Home Rule Association, $369,405; Ohio Brewers' Association, $232,500; Wine and Spirit Dealers' Association, $94,500; Manufacturers and Dealers' Club, $18,855; Ohio Liquor League, $39,415. Contributions came almost entirely from liquor interests.

The Anti-Saloon League spent approximately $55,000.

T. T. Warner, J. G. Lamson and Edward Ford were the heaviest contributors to the United Dry Campaign committee, Toledo. Warner gave $1,000 and another $1,100 for "a friend;" Ford contributed $500; Lamson $200. The committee spent and collected $6,387.57, and still owes $1,991.51, and has uncollected pledges amounting to $173.50

The Republican state committee collected $31,350 and spent $30,435 as against an expenditure of $51,166 by the Democratic state committee The True Democracy League expended in Willis' behalf $5,597.

Senator-elect Harding's expenses were $1,935. He received contributions amounting to $150. Arthur R Garford, Progressive candidate for United States senator, expended $1,-639.20, and had no contributions.

Walter F. Brown's statement for the Progressive party shows total expenditures of approximately $15,-000, of which he contributed $2,000 and H. H. Timpken, Canton, $7,500

W. E. Cordill, defeated Republican candidate for congress in the Ninth (Toledo) district, spent $812.

Coffee is the chief product of Angola, West Africa, and there are vast areas of it growing wild. In one of its districts there are between 6,000,000 and 7,000,000 oil palm trees, but most of the product is not used.

FORTS OUTCLASSED BY THE BIG GUNS

Lieut-Col. Rousset, Military Critic, Says Day of Long Sieges Is Ended.

Paris, Nov. 13.—In discussing the fall of Antwerp, Lieutenant Colonel Rousset, the distinguished military critic of the Petit Parisien and the Liberte, admits frankly that modern engines of destruction must now be regarded as well-nigh invincible, and that the day of long sieges is over.

"In the sixty-year rivalry between the cannon and fort, the cannon has definitely come out on top," he writes in the Petit Parisien. "This rivalry commenced on the sea, at the time of the Crimean war, when Dupuy de Lome conceived his famous floating batteries, which contained the germ of the twentieth century dreadnought. Yet the latter finds itself unable to enter ports in which the fleets of the enemy are protected by mines, and costing $12,000,000, can be sent to the bottom by a torpedo worth $400.

"On land, enormous sums have been spent on defensive works claimed to be indestructible, of which the outer walls have been made of mortar and cement and the turrets and inner defenses of cast-iron or steel. Yet the .420 mortar can reduce to fragments in a few hours the whole structure of metal and cement.

"Within recent years there has been a desperate contest between the nations to see who could most effectively encumber their frontier with forts. They forgot to study their history books, which would have taught them that victory has always rested with the power that had the most formidable destructive machines. A country never has been saved by its fortifications; the latter have often been the cause of its ruin. For instance, in 1870, if Metz had been an open town, Bazaine would never have entombed his magnificent army there. Frederick II., whose military genius cannot be questioned, said on one occasion: 'I believe in no ramparts except the breasts of my grenadiers.' A few years later the Prince de Ligne enlarged on the same subject as follows: 'What expense and what disillusionments could be avoided if we would refrain from constructing these places, which always end by becoming tombs!'

"What was true one hundred and fifty years ago is even more applicable today, as the result of the invention of monstrous cannons and terrible explosives. Belgium thought that she was protected by the triple barrier of Liege, Namur and Antwerp. Unfortunately they did not protect her any more than we were protected by Maubeuge or the Austrians by Lemberg and Przemysl. In short, it is the military force in the field that alone can safeguard a nation. It would be well for us to decide to give up costly and useless permanent fortifications, and replace them by earthworks that can be thrown up rapidly and easily wherever needed. Projectiles actually do less damage in soft earth than when they come in contact with stone and iron. This is the lesson which, in my opinion, we should learn from the fall of Antwerp."

It may be added that no one is now prepared to deny that if the Germans should ever succeed in reaching the outer fortifications of Paris, the capital would succumb almost as quickly as did Belgium's seaport. There will never be a prolonged siege of Paris—or of Berlin, as the case may be. The fate of the great cities will be decided on the battlefields of the open country.

BULGARIANS AND GREEKS ARE REPORTED IN CLASH

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Nov. 16.—Greek and Bulgarian soldiers have clashed on their frontier, the fight resulting in a number of casualties, according to a dispatch from Sofia to the Tageblatt. It says:

"The hostile attitude of Greece is causing considerable uneasiness in Sofia. On the Greco-Bulgarian frontier last week, Greek sentinels attacked Bulgarian peasants going to work in the fields. Bulgarian sentinels defended the peasants. Four Bulgarians were killed and nine wounded.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Nov. 16.—On the initial call for wheat today there was a firmer tone to the market and prices averaged an advance of about ¼c in all options. News from Liverpool was more bullish. Northwest receipts were decidedly in excess of the heavy receipts one week ago. On lack of offerings in subsequent trading the market became firmer. On the opening call cash wheat advanced ¼c to $1.14¾. December was up a like amount to $1.16⅛. May opened at $1.24¼, an advance of ¼c.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Nov. 16.	Close Nov. 15.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.14¾	1.15	1.14½	1.14½	1.14½
Dec.	1.16⅛	1.16½	1.15½	1.15½	1.15⅞
May	1.24¼	1.24½	1.23⅝	1.23⅝	1.24
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	68	69
Dec.	69½	59⅝	58⅝	58⅝	59¾
May	73½	73½	73	73	73¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	50½	50¾
Dec.	51⅛	51¼	50⅞	50⅞	51¼
May	55⅝	55⅞	55½	55½	55¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.20	....	....	9.30	9.15
Dec.	9.27½	....	....	9.32½	9.22½
Jan.	9.32½	....	....	9.42½	9.30
Feb.	9.40	....	....	9.50	9.37½
March	9.47½	....	....	9.55	9.45
Rye—					
No 2	....	....	....	1.04	1.04
Alsike—					
Cash	8.52½	....	....	8.70	8.42½
Dec.	8.60	....	....	8.80	8.50
March	8.85	9.00	8.85	9.00	8.75
Timothy—					
Prime	2.50	....	....	2.55	2.50
Dec.	2.52½	....	....	2.57½	2.52½
March	2.65	....	....	2.70	2.65
CHICAGO					
Wheat—					
Dec.	1.15⅜	1.15⅝	1.14⅝	1.14½	1.15¼
May	1.21½	1.21⅝	1.20¼	1.20½	1.21⅜
Corn—					
Dec.	68	68⅛	67¼	67¼	68⅜
May	71½	71½	70⅞	71	71⅝
Oats—					
Dec.	49⅞	49⅞	49⅝	49½	50
May	53⅛	53⅞	53¼	53⅝	53¾
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Jan.	19.12	19.20	19.12	19.12	19.10
May	19.55	19.65	19.52	19.55	19.60
Lard—					
Jan.	10.42	10.45	10.40	10.42	10.47
May	10.60	10.60	10.55	10.55	10.60
Ribs—					
Jan.	10.20	10.27	10.20	10.25	10.25
May	10.50	10.55	10.50	10.52	10.55
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.12⅞	1.13¼
May	....	....	....	1.18¼	1.19
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.14¼	1.14⅞
May	....	....	....	1.19¼	1.20

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 16.—Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; unsettled; bulk, $7.70@8.00; light, $7.65@8.10; mixed, $7.55@8.25; heavy, $7.50@8.10; rough, $7.50@7.65; pigs, $4.50@6.50. Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; strong; beeves, $6.50@11.00; steers, $5.75@9.30; stockers and feeders nominal; cows and heifers, $3.90@9.65; calves, $7.50@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 22,000; slow; sheep, $5.75@6.50; yearlings, $6.75@7.75; lambs, $7.50@9.25.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 16.—Butter, steady; creameries, 24@32½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 4,429 cases; at mark, cases included, 20@29c; ordinary firsts, 26½@27½c; firsts, 28½@29½c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 45 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin, 30@45c; Dakota and Minnesota, 40@45c. Poultry, alive, higher; springs, 11½@12c; fowls, 11c; turkeys, 16c.

New York Cotton.

New York, Nov. 16.—The reopening of the cotton exchange after three and one-half months of liquidation and adjustment following the sudden closing of last July attracted a large crowd of members on the floor. Old and new style contracts were dealt in and this caused some confusion, but, generally speaking, trading progressed very smoothly, and prices held fairly steady after some early irregularity. Old style December contracts opened below 7½c which meant 5c taken over by the corporation would go into the hands of the syndicate and later sold off to 7.36c, but new style contracts ruled generally steady, with March selling around 7.85c and May 8.05c. There was considerable trading in old style December and January contracts, but business was comparatively quiet in the later new style deliveries, with evidence of some investment buying, while there seemed to be very little selling pressure. Cotton—December, old style (today's opening), 7.46@7.50c; closing July 31, 10.75c; January, old style (today's opening), 7.56c; new, 7.75@7.85c; closing July 31, 10.70c; March, new style (today's opening), 7.85@7.88c; closing July 31, 10.79c; May, new style (today's opening), 8.10@8.12c; closing July 31, 11.10c; July, new style (today's opening), 7.50c bid; October, new style (today's opening), 8.40@8.50c; opening tone steady.

Trading was quiet during the middle of the day and prices eased off several points under the early high level under scattered selling, part of which seemed to be the liquidation of early buyers. Liverpool was a moderate buyer of December contracts at the decline to 7.28c, but also seemed to be selling here in liquidation of old commitments, and there may have been some southern selling of new style contracts which eased off to a shade under 8c for March and May contracts.

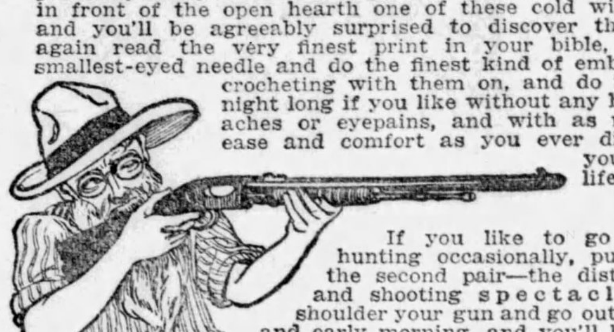
Selling attributed to members of the syndicate who had taken over old contracts from the corporation at the opening decline seemed to be largely responsible for the easier ruling of near months during the early afternoon while later deliveries eased off under scattered offerings promoted by the declines in New Orleans and reports of a slow spot demand. Both old and new style contracts showed reactions of some 18 to 23 points from the high level of the morning. Cotton futures closed steady; December, 7.29c; January, 7.39c; new, 7.58c; March, 7.40c; new, 7.77c; new, 7.98c; July, 8.14c; October, 8.38c. Spot cotton quiet; middling, 7.75c. No sales.

Spectacles ON TRIAL FREE

Don't Send Me A Penny When You Answer This Announcement.

I am putting on the market a large-eye, cable-temple spectacle, the frame of which is made of composition non-gold metal that looks like gold, although there is not one cent's worth of gold in their entire makeup; also the hooks that go around the ears are made of soft twisted cable wire (just exactly like the high-priced spectacles now on the market) which will not hurt the most tender ears. I want you to see these large-eye, cable-temple, non-gold spectacles of mine, and I am going to send you a family set of three pairs of reading, shooting and protection spectacles to try fully seven days in your own home without one cent in advance or even a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to put the first pair on your eyes—the reading and sewing spectacles—sit down in front of the open hearth one of these cold wintry nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible, thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eyepains, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.



If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on the second pair—the distance and shooting spectacles—shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some bright and early morning, and you'll be greatly delighted to find that they help you wonderfully in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. And in the evening, when the shadows are gathering in the dusk, you'll easily be able to distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on, and this even if your eyes are so very weak that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

But the third pair—the protection pair of spectacles—is the best of them all. With this pair of protection spectacles on your eyes, you will be able to work around in your kitchen and do your cooking in front of a red-hot stove, go out into the field and do your plowing in dusty windy weather, or go out driving in the brightest sunshine, and they will prevent you from contracting those eye troubles usually caused by heat, dust, grit and dirt, and keep your eyes in good condition while doing your work.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

but send for this family set of three pairs of spectacles at once and try them out yourself for reading, sewing, hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere, everywhere, anyway and everyway. Then after a seven days' tryout, if you find that they really make you see far and near just as well as you ever did in your life, you can just send me one dollar, and the whole family set of three pairs are yours to keep forever.

Can you get a fairer or squarer deal than this anywhere?

Did you ever hear of a fairer or squarer proposition in which you are offered **3 pairs of large-eye, cable-temple spectacles to fit the whole family, for only $1.00?** and don't forget that you do not have to pay a penny for them until you have tried them fully seven days in your own home, without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Just write your name, address and age on the below coupon and send it in at once without a cent of money. Do this right now before you forget it.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please mail me, all charges prepaid, a complete family set of three pairs of reading, shooting and protection spectacles on 7 days' free trial, and if I find that I can read, sew, hunt and look away off in the distance with them just as well as I ever did in my life, then and then only will I pay you $1.00 for the whole family set of 3 pairs. It is, however, positively and distinctly understood that if, after 7 days' free trial, I don't like them for any reason whatever (and I am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you and will not owe you one single, solitary cent, as you have agreed in the above advertisement to let me try them fully 7 days without one cent of pay, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that promise.

My age is.......... If you want any of these three pairs of spectacles to fit any other members of your family, give their ages on this line..............

Name ....

Post Office..............................

R. R. No.............Box No.............State..............................

DROPSY Treated One Week Free. Short breathing relieved in a few hours—swelling, water and uric acid removed in a few days—regulates liver, kidneys and heart. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., DEPT. W, ATLANTA, GA.

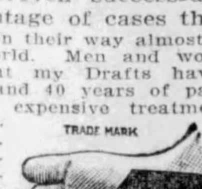
PILES CURED Guaranteed money-back treatment. No matter how many have failed to benefit you, write me. Chas. Edwin Vallance, 109 Lincolnway, Elkhart, Ind.

RHEUMATISM BOOK FREE!

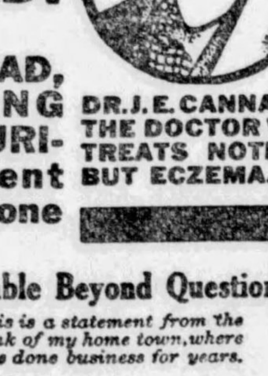
Illustrated with Color Plates

Write for it TODAY!

Tells what every sufferer should know about the nature, origin and causes of this cruel affliction, and tells how to get rid of it without medicine by a simple appliance worn without inconvenience, and for a short time only, on the soles of the feet. My Drafts have proven successful in so large a percentage of cases that they have already won their way almost all over the civilized world. Men and women are writing me that my Drafts have cured them after 30 and 40 years of pain, even after the most expensive treatments and baths had failed. I don't hesitate to take every risk of failure. I will gladly send you my regular Dollar pair right along with my Free Book, **without a cent in advance**. Then after trying them, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, you can send me the Dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide, and I take your word.** You can see that I couldn't possibly make such an offer year after year if I were not positive that my Drafts are better and surer than anything else you can get for any kind of Rheumatism, no matter where located or how severe. Send today for my **Free Book and Trial Drafts.** Address Frederick Dyer, Dept. WB47, Jackson, Mich. A postal will do. **Write it now.**



I Guarantee to Cure ECZEMA TO STAY CURED!



DR. J. E. CANNADAY THE DOCTOR WHO TREATS NOTHING BUT ECZEMA.

It is also called SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, TETTER, ITCH, WEEPING SKIN, MILK CRUST, PRURITUS—these are different names, but all mean one thing—ECZEMA.

I prove every word that I have said—I give to every sufferer

A FREE TRIAL

just to show you that you need my treatment. It is yours for the asking. If you have been to other Doctors, if you have taken patent medicine, and used lotions and salves till you are disgusted, write to me—I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, A TRIAL TREATMENT. There are no strings to this statement. There is not one cent to pay—not a penny accepted. I know what my trial treatment will do: I know that it will convince you more than anything else on earth that you need my treatment.

Don't Miss this Chance for a Cure

If you are SUFFERING FROM ECZEMA you can only be cured one way—REMOVE THE CAUSE. What is the cause? ACID IN THE BLOOD. How do you remove it? By cleansing the blood of the ACID.

My treatment is soothing—relieves the dreadful itching at once and cures the disease quickly. You don't have to take treatment for months and months. ONLY ONE CASE IN TEN needs the second treatment—ONE IN FIFTY needs the third—think of that!

What Eczema Is

Eczema is a disease of the blood and affects all parts of the body—the face, lips, ears, hands, feet, genital organ, etc. SYMPTOMS.—Yellowish red eruption; the pimples or patches may swell and the itching is so great the person will scratch the top off, then they bleed and dark scales form; there is an oozing of matter. In some the skin cracks and bleeds. Itching is terrible; a person suffering will scratch till they bleed. Scales form on parts of the body, where the clothing comes in contact.

Reliable Beyond Question

This is a statement from the bank of my home town, where I've done business for years.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK

SEDALIA, MO. 10-20-14

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—

Dr. J. E. Cannaday is a physician of our city, who makes a specialty of treating ECZEMA. We consider him perfectly reliable.

For the last five years we have handled his business exclusively, his patients depositing their money in our bank, UNDER THEIR OWN NAME to be returned to them if they are not satisfied.

After checking up today over the last five years, we find that we were required to return the patients money to them in only one case out of every two hundred, (1-200).

We make this statement as evidence of his success in treating this disease. We assure each and every one placing their money in our bank, a fair, square business deal.

Yours very truly,

CASHIER.

Ten Years Guarantee

I positively Guarantee that every case cured by me will stay cured 10 years! It must be good or it could not be sold this way.

Strong as Rock of Gibraltar

I am a graduate from two leading medical schools. I am the holder of a GOLD MEDAL taken in Competitive Examination. Does this not show that I am fully qualified? I will send you my book, showing endorsements of business men of all classes. Also testimonials and pictures from cured patients everywhere. Some of them may be YOUR NEIGHBORS.

MY BOOK

is the most complete book ever sent out. I explain every form of the disease plainly and fully. I show pictures of many severe cases, which are extremely interesting. I send you names of thousands who have been cured and are grateful.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY
1001 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

FREE OFFER—CUT HERE

Dr. J. E. Cannaday
1001 Park Square
Sedalia - - Mo.

Please send without cost to me prepaid. Free Trial Treatment, also copy of your Free Book.

Name..............................

Address..............................

....

Treatment and literature sent in plain wrapper.

DIABETES

Physicians Using New Remedy With Great Success.

50c Package Free.

Diabetes no longer need be a terror to those who have become afflicted with this dread disease.

As the result of extensive experiments, physicians announce that a simple herb, growing wild in Mexico, long known for its high medical value, has the merits of reducing specific gravity and sugar in Diabetes, besides restoring vigor and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy should relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated case, in a short time. To prove it, we will mail 50c package for 10c to help pay distribution costs, also free booklet of special value to the diabetic, containing latest diet list and table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods. Diabetol is always sold under guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded.

Tell your afflicted friends of this offer and send 10c today for a full sized 50c package. AMES CHEMICAL CO., Box 195-L, Whitney Point, N. Y.

PILES PAY IF CURED— We pay postage and send FREE Red Cross Pile and Fistula cure. REA CO. Dept. 31 Minneapolis, Minn.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CATARRH

TOLD IN A SIMPLE WAY

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity.

HEALS DAY AND NIGHT

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming, or rubbing, or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different—something delightful and healthful—something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how **FREE**. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I AM FREE--YOU CAN BE FREE

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you baout it **FREE**. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand and will write to you with complete information **FREE**, at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, SUITE D-1156 1325 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ENGLAND IN GRIEF FOR LOST SOLDIER

Death of Earl Roberts in France, Suddenly Saturday, Is Shock.

London, Nov. 16.—The death of Field Marshal Earl Roberts, which occurred Saturday evening at the headquarters of the British expeditionary force in France, was extremely sudden. He was in his usual good health when he left England on Wednesday with his daughter, Lady Aileen Roberts, and his son-in-law, Major Lewin. The party had a rough trip crossing the channel, but the aged general felt no ill effects and went through with his program on the continent. In fact, he was about to return home when his death occurred.

Earl Roberts had motored to the British bases and camps, had reviewed the Indian troops and had conferred with the leading officers. It was not until about dinner time Friday evening that he complained of a slight chill. As he was subject to trifling chest troubles, he followed his usual course and went to bed early. As his temperature increased, medical men were called and pronounced his condition serious. They relieved the general of his pain, and he fell asleep. His death occurred during sleep.

The passing of the great warrior has created profound grief throughout the country. At all the churches and in the soldiers' training camps, touching references were made Sunday to his death, and the Dead March in Saul was played.

In a telegram to Lady Roberts, Field Marshal Sir John French, in the name of the army serving in France, expressed deep sympathy, saying:

"Your grief is shared by us who mourn the loss of a much loved chief. As he was called, it seems fitter to the ending of the life of a great soldier that he should have passed away in the midst of the troops he loved so well and within the sound of the guns."

GREATEST ENGLISH SOLDIER SINCE WELLINGTON, IS TITLE

"England's greatest soldier since Wellington" was the verdict of one military critic on Earl Roberts after his successful conclusion of the Transvaal war, and to this judgment there can be no dissent. In the length and brilliancy of his service he overtopped all contemporaries, just as in the affections of the army rank and file, who fondly called him "Bobs," he had no rival.

Like so many of England's military leaders, Earl Roberts was of Irish descent, a son of General Sir Abraham Roberts, member of a prominent Waterford family, a hero of the first Afghan war, a "good soldier and true" and "one whose zeal and activity were proverbial." His younger son, Frederick Sleigh Roberts, was born on September 30, 1832, at Cawnpore, India, where his father was then in command. Eton and Sandhurst and Addiscombe were the scenes of his education for the inevitable army life.

He was only 19 when he entered the Bengal artillery and began that long career in the East which he has interestingly related in his "Forty-One Years in India." He was one of 50,000 whites who by force of personality dominated $250,000 native troops and in turn 250,000,000 restive natives. In the Indian army even then were strong men like Outram, Havelock, Nicholson, Campbell and the Lawrences, and under them he worked year after year until the Mutiny.

It was in 1857 that young Roberts had his first strong taste of war. He was first on Nicholson's staff with the Punjaub movable column. Then he went with Sir Colin Campbell to the relief of Lucknow, and when they were nearing the city he it was who raised a flag on a house close to the enemy's lines to tell Outram of their coming. Twice the flag was shot away and twice he replaced it. In the final battle at Lucknow he took a conspicuous part, as well as in the operations at Delhi, Cawnpore, Miangange and Khudagunge. At the last named place he won the Victoria Cross by his valor in a hand to hand fight.

He took an active part in the siege of Delhi, where the besiegers were at times equally the besieged and were outnumbered three to on. There he was wounded. After Delhi Roberts was appointed to Colonel Greathead's movable column and was in the fights at Bolundshur, Allyghur and at the capture of Agra. He was with Sir Hope Grant in the march on Lucknow.

Old British Warrior Dies at the Front

LORD ROBERTS

EXILE FOR VILLA, ALSO CARRANZA

Both Agree to Leave Country to Bring About Peace.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Hostilities between the warring factions in Mexico have ceased pending the outcome of further peace parleys, according to a dispatch today from American Consul Silliman, in Mexico City.

Augnas, Calientes, Nov. 16.—Everything points to the early restoration of peace in Mexico and the inauguration of the government formed by the convention in the city of Mexico. Provisional President Gutierrez has received a telegram from General Carranza announcing that he would at once retire and turn over the government, the sole condition being that General Villa also retire and leave Mexico.

The proposition was also placed before General Villa and he indicated his complete acceptance and his willingness to leave the country at once. General Gutierrez is arranging to leave for Mexico City immediately to complete the transfer of the government.

Many delegates to the convention do not take kindly to the idea of General Villa's exile, even though it is voluntary. These men hold that Villa is the one man capable of restoring peace in the republic and that his prestige is needed in the establishment of a government that will have the respect and support of all factions.

The formal answer to the Carranza proposition will be drafted following an extraordinary session of the convention called for today. General Gutierrez has wired General Villa to make no further military movement until after today's session.

General Villa in his telegram indicating his willingness to resign and go into exile, warned Gutierrez to beware of any tricks by Carranza.

NEW PRESIDENT TELLS U. S. ALL FOREIGNERS ARE SAFE

Washington, Nov. 16.—Guarantees of life and property to all foreigners and promises to establish a just and equitable rule in Mexico, are conveyed in a message received by President Wilson from Provisional President Gutierrez, of Mexico.

HEAR GERMAN GENERAL AND STAFF HAVE BEEN CAPTURED

London, Nov. 13.—Rumors are in circulation in Berlin, according to a News Agency dispatch from Copenhagen, that General Von Hindenburg and his entire staff, including some German princes, have been captured by the Russians.

EMPIRE WOMEN WANT VOTE

Binghamton, N. Y., Nov. 13.—After one of the warmest sessions ever held by the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs the delegates in session here Thursday declared in favor of woman suffrage by a vote of 227 to 72.

BRITISH CASUALTIES NUMBER 57,000 UP TO OCTOBER 31

London, Nov. 13.—11:25 a. m.—The British casualties in the war, up to October 31, were approximately 57,000 men of all ranks. This estimate was given by Premier Asquith in the house of commons today, in reply to a question by Edward T. John, member of the house from East Denbighshire.

Mr. John also desired information as to the government's proposals as to the final conditions of peace, the effective establishment of international law, the cessation of competitive military expenditure and so forth.

Premier Asquith, in reply to Mr. John's questions, gave the British casualties and added that he was not in a position to estimate the losses of the other allied powers or those of the enemy. He referred Mr. John to his recent speeches on the other questions raised.

CHICAGO YARDS ARE OPEN

Slaughtering of Livestock Begins Again.

Chicago, Nov. 16.—Slaughtering of live stock at the Chicago Union Stockyards was resumed today after a nine-day quarantine placed by federal and state authorities, because of the prevalence of foot and mouth disease among cloven-footed animals. The quarantine was officially raised at midnight last night.

Only animals which had been passed by state and federal veterinarians as free from the contagion and which have been shipped in from districts where the disease has not been reported, were allowed to be killed. Each animal must be passed individually by an examiner.

Receipts for today were estimated at 800 cars, containing 8,000 cattle, 15,000 sheep and 6,000 hogs. This estimate is about one-third the usual Monday receipts.

Officials of the various packing companies are considering a plan of disinfecting the yards once a week.

CINCINNATI STOCKYARDS PLACED UNDER QUARANTINE

Cincinnati, Nov. 16.—The stockyards here were closed today and several hundred men were put to work disinfecting them, under the supervision of Federal Inspector Burnett.

He estimates that it will take at least a week before the work is completed.

WHOLE STATE OF OHIO NOW UNDER QUARANTINE

Columbus, Nov. 14.—The state agricultural commission today issued an order placing the entire state under quarantine in an effort to prevent the further spread of the foot and mouth disease. Movements of cattle are absolutely prohibited.

An order has been issued prohibiting hunting throughout the state.

President A. P. Sandles, of the agricultural commission: Dr. Paul Fischer, state veterinarian; George F. Burba, secretary to Governor Cox, and a special council from the attorney general's office were in conference this morning.

The absolute cattle quarantine was construed to mean that cattle could not be shipped from county to county or even from farm to farm. Slaughterhouses will be permitted to kill what cattle they have on hand, but from now on, with shipments of cattle prohibited, slaughterhouses will not be able to receive further shipments.

WITH FLOTILLA OF MERCY IN BELGIUM

American Who Attended Distribution of American Relief Tells Story.

London, Nov. 14.—Jarvis E. Bell, of New York, who, on behalf of the American commission for relief in Belgium, assisted in the distribution of the first cargo of relief supplies sent to the Belgians, has given The Associated Press a description of conditions in the stricken country. Mr. Bell said:

"Nothing that has been written could exaggerate the condition of Belgium. We drove for miles through grave yards. Stakes, on some of which were soldiers' tattered coats and helmets, were the tombstones—deserted fields are cemeteries. As we entered the villages women and children sought refuge in the ruins of roofless homes, terrified lest we were some fresh visitation of war. Their faces were drawn and lined, and, if you could only see the grewsome surroundings in which they are struggling for existence, you could not wonder that they fail to smile.

Tragic Paralysis.

"The Belgian peasant has in many districts no home in which to sleep, no seed to sow, no implements with which to work, no transport to reach a market, and, finally, no heart to struggle against the inevitable. It is unbelievable that war ever produced such a complete and tragic paralysis as we saw in many parts of Belgium. It cannot be attributed to lack of courage on the part of the civilian population or to the inhumanity of the conqueror. It is simply war up to date; civilized, Christian war.

"The American relief steamer Coblenz, carrying more than 1,000 tons of foodstuffs, arrived at Rotterdam from London at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. The Dutch government, with great kindness, made an exception to the rigid rule against working on Sunday. The labor unions made equal concessions, with the result that on Monday morning eight barges, towed by four express tugs, left Rotterdam en route for Brussels with relief supplies. On each barge was a large printed notice certifying that the cargo had been sent by the American commission in care of the American minister to Belgium. On the door of the captain's cabin in each barge was a copy of General Von Der Goltz's proclamation, instructing all German officers to give safe conduct and assistance to the American relief cargo. General Von Der Goltz is German military governor of Belgium.

"The crew of the barges and tugs were Dutch, and each man carried, with no little pride, an order for safe conduct from the German authorities, permitting him to go to Brussels and return unmolested to Holland.

No Delay Whatever.

"Accompanied by M. L. Langhorn, secretary of the American legation at Brussels, and Mr. Wyman, an American resident, in an automobile, I followed this odd flotilla of mercy as it threaded its way from canal to canal and from lock to lock. At Hanswert, a town on the Belgian-Dutch frontier, I anticipated some difficulties as to this first consignment of relief. On the contrary, the German officials were fully informed, and there was no delay whatever.

"Thence to Brussels the German arrangements for getting our cargo through expeditiously were perfect. The sealed hatches of the barges were never opened or touched all the way to Antwerp, Malines and Brussels.

"The country people came running to the banks of the canal, where they stared at our flotilla as if it were a mirage. For a week not a single barge had passed, where formerly there were a thousand hourly.

"To the Belgian country folk it was at first just a God-sent dream, to remind them of the peaceful days preceding the nightmare of war. When they found that they were real barges, bearing food, their great thankfulness found ready expression.

"On Wednesday morning, just one week after the ship left London, we drove up in front of the American legation in Brussels, and told Brand Whitlock, the American minister to Belgium, that the relief barges were safely moored in a pocket of the main canal. A few minutes later Mr. Whitlock's automobile brought the Marquis de Villalober, the Spanish minister, and the heads of the Belgian central relief committee. The marquis was all enthusiasm. He grasped my hand, exclaiming, 'What splendid news! You Americans are wonderful. When you take a thing in hand, you certainly do it quickly.'"

AUSTRALIA PUTS 25,000 IN FIELD

San Francisco, Nov. 13.—Passengers who arrived here today on the liner Ventura, which left Sydney October 24, reported that a few days before sailing 25,000 Australian troops were embarked in twenty-three transport, convoyed by fourteen cruisers, and sailed under cover of night for a destination rumored to be Egypt.

Australians in San Francisco who are in corerspondence with relatives hear that the mobilization and dispatch of troops is being conducted in Australasia with the same absolute secrecy that has marked the movements of all the British Empire's forces.

Those who enlist do not know where they are to serve or when they are to leave the country, and once they have joined the concentration camps they are seldom in communication again with their friends or families.

ENGLAND READY FOR A LONG WAR

Lord Kitchener and Other Cabinet Ministers Stir With Speeches.

London, Nov. 11.—That England is prepared to carry on the war indefinitely with every confidence in the result was the tenor of the speeches at the annual banquet inaugurating Sir Charles Johnston as lord mayor of London at Guild hall last night, delivered by the men who are responsible for the conduct of the war.

Notable speeches were made by Prime Minister Asquith, Field Marshal Earl Kitchener, secretary for war, and Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty.

Kitchener Needs More Men.

Lord Kitchener, whose massive figure, clad in service khaki, towered above the audience of a thousand men and women in the historic building, while expressing satisfaction at the response to his call for men and the progress of their military training, impressed upon the nation that the war would be a long one and he would require "more men and still more until the enemy is crushed."

He also made a quiet reference to England's army, which, he said, "has proved itself to be not so contemptible an engine of war as some were disposed to consider it."

1,250,000 in Training.

He reminded his hearers that the enemy, besides the army in the field, would have to reckon with the forces of the great dominions, the vanguard of which had arrived in England, in addition to the million and a quarter men now training in this country.

Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, told of the work of the navy, and continued:

"It is difficult to measure the full influence of the naval pressure in the early stages of the war, but it will spell the doom of Germany as surely as winter strikes the leaves from the trees."

As to the losses suffered, he said: "The punishment we receive is clear and definite; the punishment we inflict is very often not seen, and when seen very often cannot be measured. But time will tell."

British Navy Stronger.

The first lord also pointed out that, despite the losses, the navy was stronger in every way than at the beginning of the war.

Premier Asquith, who devoted much of his speech to the war with Turkey, said it meant "the death-knell to Ottoman domination, not only in Europe, but in Asia."

He, too, predicted that the war would be a long one, but said that nothing would daunt their hopes nor impair their resolve and that England would not sheath the sword until Belgium had recovered all that she had sacrificed, until France had been secured from the menace of oppression and until the military domination of Prussia had been destroyed.

Guild hall has been the scene of many civic and national functions in the last 500 years, but seldom has there been one which so strongly appealed to the popular imagination. The guests, who numbered 1,000, and included the leading statesmen, diplomats and financiers, entered the civic headquarters of London between two lines of khaki-clad riflemen.

Crowd Cheers Leaders.

As each dignitary entered the reception hall he was greeted with rounds of cheers, but the real outbursts were reserved for Premier Asquith, Earl Kitchener, secretary for war; Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty; the Japanese, Russian and French ambassadors, the Belgian minister and the commander of the Canadian contingent.

As these entered the hall, which as decorated with the flags and coats of arms of the allied nations, the enthusiasm rose to a high pitch, the entire assembly rising to welcome them. The military men, including Lord Kitchener, wore service uniforms of khaki; the ambassadors and other diplomats were in the brilliant uniforms of their rank.

Lord Kitchener praised the territorials, particularly the London Scottish and the East Indians: spoke of the admiration of the British troops for the "glorious French army," and said:

"Under the direction of General Joffre, who is not only a great military leader but a great man, we may confidently rely on the ultimate success of the allied forces in the western theatre of the war."

Praises Russ and Japs.

He praised the brilliant leadership of Grand Duke Nicholas and also "the splendid deeds of the gallant Belgian army," and the gallantry of the Japanese forces. Continuing, Lord Kitchener said:

"The British empire is now fighting for its existence. I want every citizen to understand this cardinal fact, for only from a clear conception of the vast importance of the issue at stake can come the great national moral impulses without which the government war ministers or even their navies can do but little.

"I have no complaint to make whatever about the response to my appeals for men.

More Men Are Needed.

"The progress in the military training of those who already have enlisted is most remarkable and the country may well be proud of them, but I shall want more men and still more until the enemy is crushed.

"Armies cannot be called together as with the magician's wand, and in the process of formation there may have been discomforts and inconveniences in some cases—even downright suffering. I cannot promise that these conditions will wholly cease, but I can give you every assurance that they have already greatly diminished and everything that administrative energy can do to bring them to an end assuredly will be done.

Endure for Country's Sake.

"The men who have come forward must remember that they are enduring for their country's sake just as their comrades are in the shell-torn trenches. The introduction of elaborate destructive machinery with which our enemies had so amply and carefully supplied themselves has been the subject of much eulogy on the part of military critics, but it must be remembered that in the matter of preparation those who fix beforehand the date of war have a considerable advantage over their neighbors.

"So far as we are concerned we are clearly open to no similar suspicion.

"Our losses in the trenches have been severe, but such casualties are far from deterring the British nation from seeing the matter through. They will act rather as an incentive to British manhood to prepare themselves to take the places of those who have fallen."

SEES 300 HINDUS SLAIN

American Tells of Fate of Rebels in India.

New York, Nov. 13.—One of the editors of the Moving Picture World has received a letter from J. D. Williams, formerly with the Paramount Film Co., a moving picture man now in India, who was present at the shelling of the port of Madras by the German cruiser Emden.

The letter was dated Calcutta, Sept. 30. In it Mr. Williams told of the shooting by soldiers on the night just previous of 300 of the Hindus, who were refused admission to British Columbia when they went there to test the Canadian immigration laws last year. This news apparently was suppressed.

"There has been plenty of excitement since my arrival here," the letter reads:

"The soldiers shot about 300 natives last night. They were part of a crowd who had returned from Canada on account of not being admitted there. They were marching on Calcutta to try and start trouble. I went out to the scene of the trouble in a motor car with a newspaper man. There was not a line in the paper about it this morning. The English know how to govern these natives all right."

New York's forest preserve contains 1,825,000 acres and is valued at $30,000,000.

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN THE BARBER TRADE.

The world needs more barbers than any other tradesmen.

We Have Originated a Plan to Teach It Quickly and Earn Some Money While Learning.

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MALE HELP WANTED.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N.Y.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors, city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; experience unnecessary. Railway Service Bureau, International Bldg., St. Louis.

Motormen, conductors, interurban, earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

HELP WANTED.

Song Writers—We want ballads, instrumental numbers, patriotic, novelty and love songs for immediate publication. Submit words only or with music complete, or write for our valuable free booklet setting forth the fairest, most liberal proposition offered. Established 1897. Many successes. Have paid writers thousands in royalties; protection guaranteed. JOHN T. HALL, 37 Columbus Circle, New York City.

$25 weekly collecting all kinds names and addresses No canvassing. Send stamp. Superba Co., W57, Baltimore, Md.

Thousands of government life jobs now open to men and women over 18; $65 to $1.50 month; 2,000 appointments every month. Common education sufficient. Pull unnecessary. Write immediately for directions, showing how to get position. Franklin Institute, Dept. N-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Detective—Varied and interesting work; big pay; study our course. Write to Walter J. Burns Corresponding School, Inc., Detective Training School, Burns Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Free sample; nosplash water strainers sell themselves; no talking; experience unnecessary; daily profits $5 upwards; send 2c (mailing cost). M. C., Seed Filter Co., New York.

Will pay reliable woman $250 for distributing 2,000 packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. Ward & Company, 212 Institute Place, Chicago.

Agents—Something new; fastest selling and quickest repeaters on earth; permanent, profitable business; good for $50 to $75 a week. Address American Products Co., 504 Third st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

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Women to sew at home; all material furnished and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A rare opportunity; make comfortable living home sewing plain cloth seams, any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing. No triflers reply. Send 10c for samples, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Te-12, Rehoboth, Delaware.

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Corn, Oats, Clover Lands. Sure crops, fine climate. Cash or terms. Free map. Circulars. Tom Blodgett, Little Rock, Ark.

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What size farm do you want? Somewhere in the rich Mahoning valley, between Cleveland and Pittsburg, may be the farm we seek. Fine improved dairy and corn farms $40 to $60 per acre. Write me. Geo. H. Smith (Established 1902), Box 10, Warren, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers; don't pay commissions; write describing property, naming lowest price; we help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Asso., 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

HOUSEHOLD WANTS.

Curtain Pole and Window Shade bracket; no nails, screws, defaced woodwork, steel, beautifully finished; instant adjustment. Description sent. Agents wanted. Ray Specialty Co., Dept. J., Franklin, Pa.

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PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I get patent or no fee. Manufacturing facilities. RICHARD B. OWEN, 89 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

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GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS: Make $300 a Month. It's selling like wildfire. WRITE FOR SAMPLE. Hytee's Factories, 106 Majestic, Indianapolis, Ind.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KS.

FOR SALE—LANDS.

Arkansas A new section of Arkansas has been opened by the Missouri & North Arkansas Railroad; opportunities for the farmer, merchant and timber man; good land at low prices; there is no malaria in this section; an abundance of good spring water; land values are increasing daily; this is in the high lands of Arkansas; write for free booklet, "Ozark Leaves," containing full information. Jay Kerr, G. P. A., Harrison, Ark.

$150 Per Month and Expenses Salary or Commission — Introducing our King Butter Separator. Produces best grade of butter from cream or milk, sweet or sour, in less than 5 minutes. Write for free sample and salary propositions. De King Manufacturing Co., Dept. 8, Chicago, Illinois.

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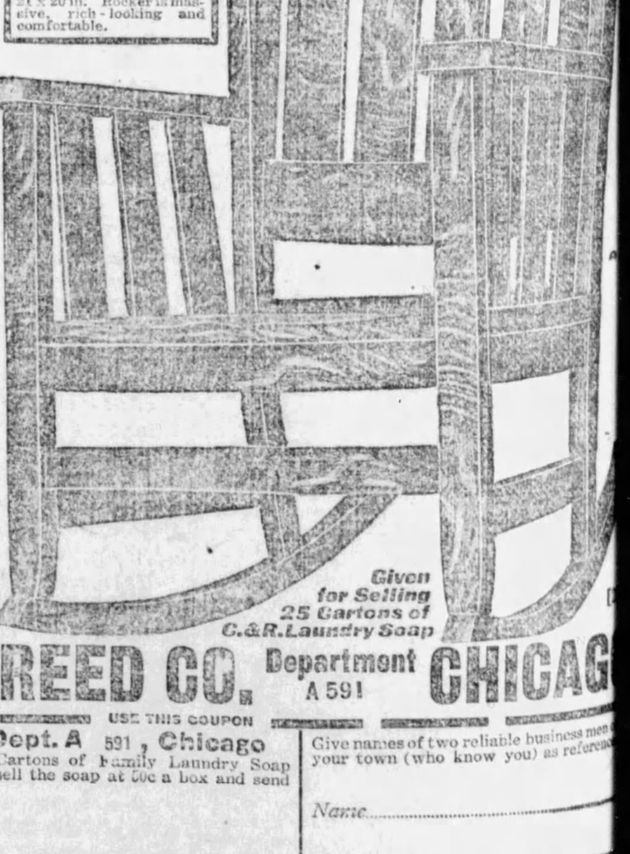
C. & R. Laundry Soap has given satisfaction in over a million homes. Mrs. J. A. Clark, of Manistee, Mich., says: "Your Laundry Soap is a great favorite of mine. I wish every housewife could give it a trial—would use no other Laundry Soap."

You will find it easy to sell because of its popularity. Mrs. G. I. Yocum, of Hamill, S. Dak., says: "I received the box of Soap, also the chair; everything in fine shape. I am well pleased with the Rocker and think it is a fine premium for so little work. The soap is an easy seller."

Don't miss this opportunity—fill out Coupon now, TODAY, and earn this fine Oak Rocker. We take goods back if you are not pleased.

Description of Rocker No. 90226

This handsome rocker is made of hardwood, nicely finished in American Quartered Oak, polished. It is of an unusually strong construction. Seat is saddle-shaped; back is curved and rises about 31 in. above floor; seat measures 21 x 20 in. Rocker is massive, rich-looking and comfortable.



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USE THIS COUPON

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Please ship to my address 25 Cartons of Family Laundry Soap and Rocker No. 90266. I agree to sell the soap at 50c a box and send you $12.50 within 30 days.

Name ....

Address ....

P. O. .... State ....

Give names of two reliable business men of your town (who know you) as references

Name ....

Business ....

Name ....

Business ....

Overland

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THIS is the first car of its size, capacity, power and electrical equipment to sell below $1000.

Though the price is lower than ever, the quality is maintained throughout. All materials, metals and workmanship are of the very best.

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This car rides just like it looks—beautifully. The new, long, improved underslung rear springs give maximum riding comfort under all conditions.

Tires are 33"x4" all around. Never before has a car at this price come equipped with such large tires.

It seats five adults comfortably, without crowding. It is a big, spacious five-passenger touring car.

It has the famous Overland 30 h. p. motor of remarkable strength, speed, durability and economy, developing more power than you will ever require.

This car at this price is destined to be known as the greatest motor car achievement of the season.

Orders are now being taken for immediate delivery.

Following are a few of the many high-grade features

30 h. p. motor
Ample room for 5 passengers
High-tension magneto
All electric switches on instrument board of cowl dash
Ventilating, rain-vision type windshield
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One extra rim
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Mohair top, top boot, robe rail, foot rest, speedometer, tire carriers, full set of tools, jack and pump.

Handsome catalogue on request. Please address Dept. 110

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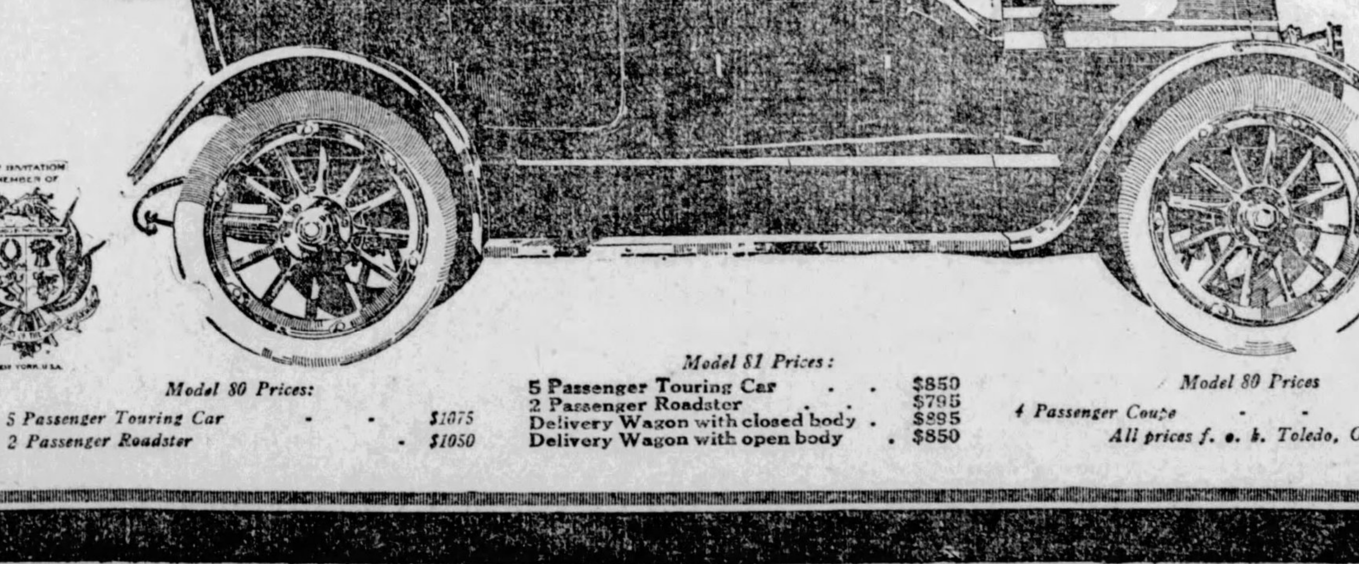
Model 81



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